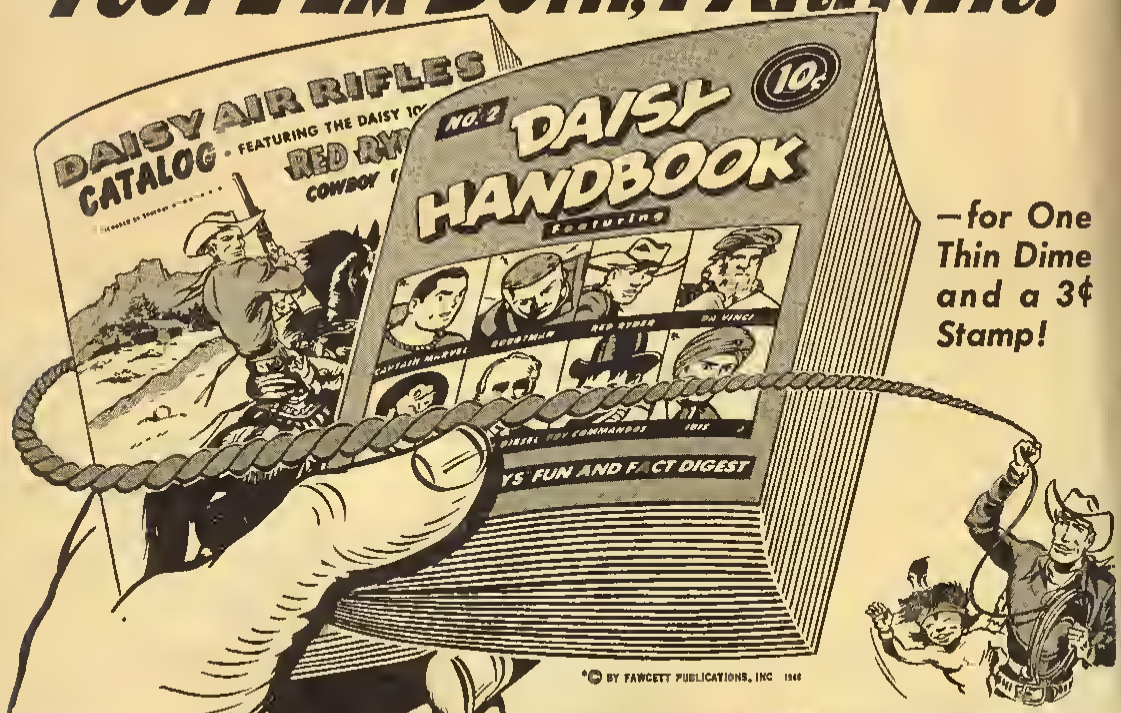
The Marvel Family

NO. 33
10¢
MARCH
A Fawcett Publication

In this issue

THE MARVEL FAMILY MEETS THE HERMIT FAMILY

ROPE 'EM BOTH, PARTNER!



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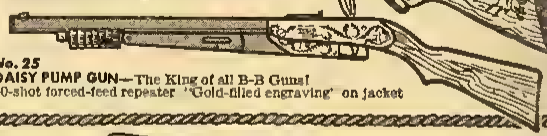

No. 25
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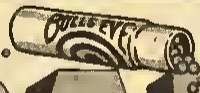
Daisy Bulls-Eye  *Shot is BEST for*

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THE MARVEL FAMILY

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A Fawcett Publication

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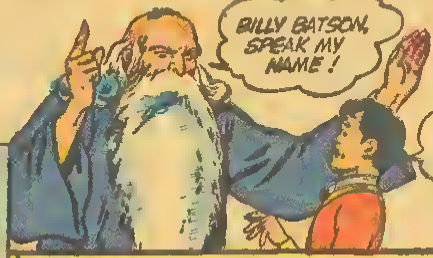


WHEN BILLY BATSON, BOY RADIO REPORTER, SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD GIVEN TO HIM BY AN OLD SORCERER HE IS INSTANTLY CHANGED TO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, CAPTAIN MARVEL! THEN, WHEN EVIL IS DEFEATED AND JUSTICE RESTORED, THE SAME WORD CHANGES HIM BACK TO HIS BOY FORM ONCE MORE.

BILLY'S SISTER, MARY BATSON, ALSO MAKES USE OF THE MAGIC WORD, SHAZAM, TO CHANGE HERSELF TO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL, MARY MARVEL.

AND FREDDY FREEMAN, BY PRONOUNCING THE NAME OF HIS HERO, CAPTAIN MARVEL, HAS BEEN GIVEN THE POWER TO CHANGE TO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY, CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR!

TOGETHER, THESE THREE MIGHTY FIGURES ARE KNOWN AS THE MARVEL FAMILY!

IN THIS ISSUE:

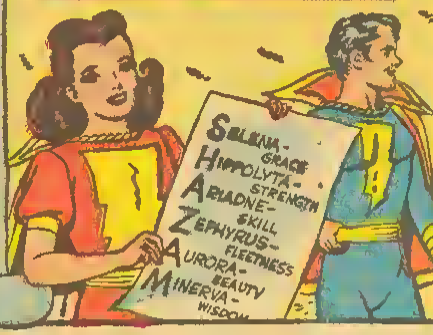
THE MARVEL FAMILY *MEETS THE HERMIT FAMILY*

MARY MARVEL *in* *JIVES BECOMES A JOCKEY*

CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. *and* *THE SLEEPING PEOPLE*

CAPTAIN MARVEL *and* *THE FATE OF THE TIME CAPSULE*

ALSO: MERRY FUN FEATURES AND "DEATH ON DECK," A SHORT MYSTERY STORY



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MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

THE MARVEL FAMILY meets The HERMIT FAMILY

AN ENTIRE FAMILY that fearfully refuses to have anything to do with other people! A family that hides away in a recluse-like existence remote from all civilization! What is the reason for their aloofness?

It takes all the powers of the Marvel Family to find the answer to these baffling questions when they meet the Hermit Family!

PRIVATE Keep Away!

NO TRESPASSING!

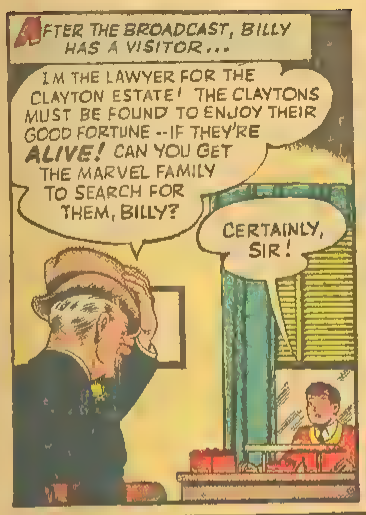
CLONK!

SCRAM!

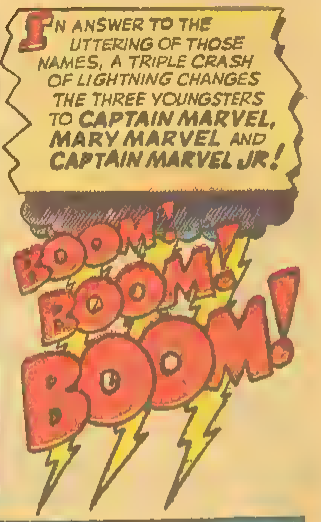
AT STATION WHIZ, BOY NEWSCASTER BILLY BATSON GIVES A BAFFLING NEWS ITEM!

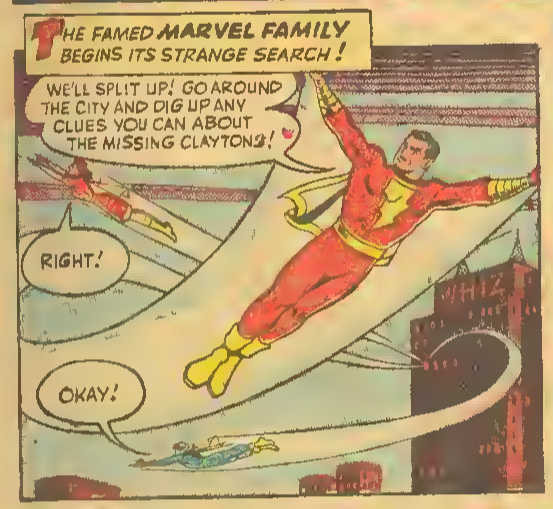
THE CLAYTON FAMILY--- FATHER, MOTHER AND SON--- HAS JUST INHERITED A HUGE FORTUNE! BUT THE CLAYTONS CAN'T BE FOUND AT THEIR HOME! THEY SEEM TO HAVE *RUN AWAY* FROM THE FORTUNE!

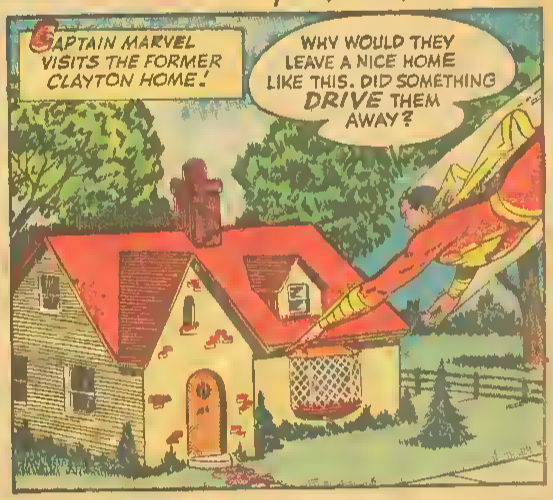
WHIZ


AFTER THE BROADCAST, BILLY HAS A VISITOR...
I'M THE LAWYER FOR THE CLAYTON ESTATE! THE CLAYTONS MUST BE FOUND TO ENJOY THEIR GOOD FORTUNE --IF THEY'RE ALIVE! CAN YOU GET THE MARVEL FAMILY TO SEARCH FOR THEM, BILLY?
CERTAINLY, SIR!

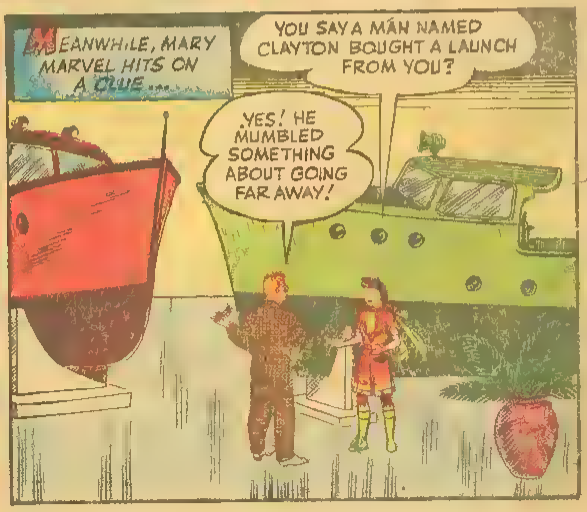
BILLY CALLS IN MARY BATSON AND FREDDY FREEMAN!
WE'RE GOING TO TRY TO LOCATE THE MISSING CLAYTON FAMILY!
SHAZAM!
SHAZAM!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!


IN ANSWER TO THE UTTERING OF THOSE NAMES, A TRIPLE CRASH OF LIGHTNING CHANGES THE THREE YOUNGSTERS TO CAPTAIN MARVEL, MARY MARVEL AND CAPTAIN MARVEL JR!
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!


THE FAMED MARVEL FAMILY BEGINS ITS STRANGE SEARCH!
WE'LL SPLIT UP! GO AROUND THE CITY AND DIG UP ANY CLUES YOU CAN ABOUT THE MISSING CLAYTONS!
RIGHT!
OKAY!
WHIZ

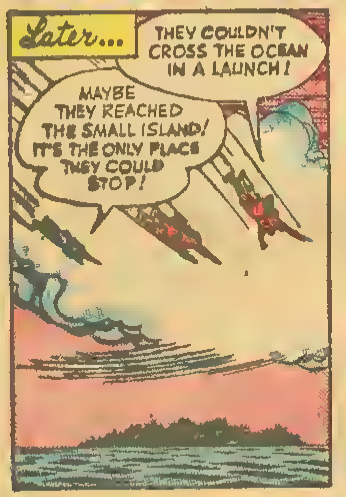

CAPTAIN MARVEL VISITS THE FORMER CLAYTON HOME!
WHY WOULD THEY LEAVE A NICE HOME LIKE THIS. DID SOMETHING DRIVE THEM AWAY?

I'M THEIR COUSIN EGBERT! THE CLAYTONS JUST PACKED UP AND LEFT, A FEW MONTHS AGO! I HAVE NO IDEA WHY THEY WENT OR WHERE!
HMM! THIS GETS QUEERER RIGHT ALONG!

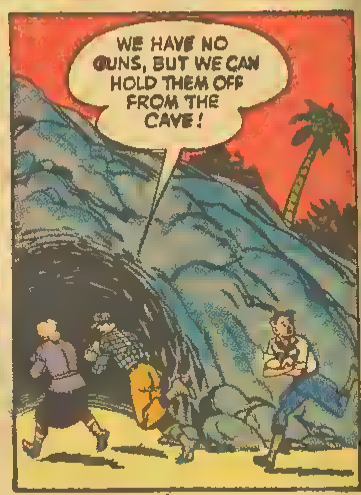

MEANWHILE, MARY MARVEL HITS ON A CLUE...
YOU SAY A MAN NAMED CLAYTON BOUGHT A LAUNCH FROM YOU?
YES! HE MUMBLED SOMETHING ABOUT GOING FAR AWAY!

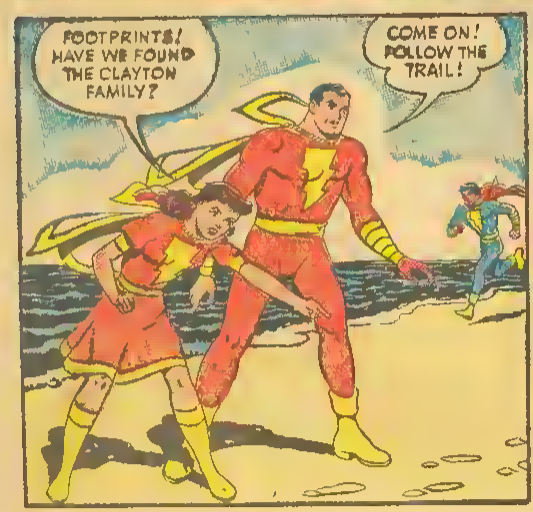
AND CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. ALSO ADDS A LINK TO THE MYSTERY!
YOU PASSED A LAUNCH, WITH A MAN, WOMAN AND BOY IN IT OUT AT SEA?
AYE! THEY WERE HEADIN' SOUTH-EAST! IT WAS MONTHS AGO!

THE MARVEL FAMILY MEETS TO COMPARE NOTES AND THEN...
THEY MUST HAVE GONE OUT TO SEA IN THAT LAUNCH! THERE'S ONLY A SLIM CHANCE, BUT WE'LL HEAD SOUTH-EAST TO SEE IF WE CAN FIND ANY SIGN OF THEM!


Later...
THEY COULDN'T CROSS THE OCEAN IN A LAUNCH!
MAYBE THEY REACHED THE SMALL ISLAND! IT'S THE ONLY PLACE THEY COULD STOP!

MEANWHILE, ON THE ISLAND...
SOMEONE'S COMING! MAYBE IT'S THE KILLERS!
RUN! RUN FOR THE CAVE!


WE HAVE NO GUNS, BUT WE CAN HOLD THEM OFF FROM THE CAVE!


FOOTPRINTS! HAVE WE FOUND THE CLAYTON FAMILY?
COME ON! FOLLOW THE TRAIL!

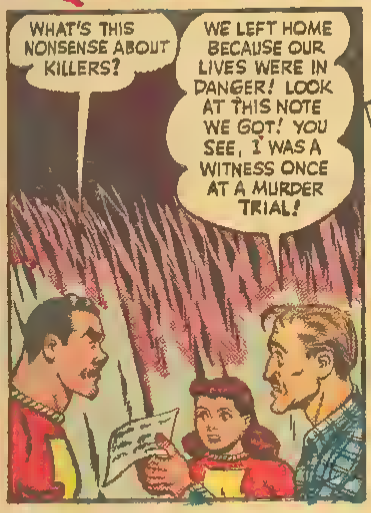
THE MARVEL FAMILY MEETS A STUNNING SURPRISE!
GO AWAY! LEAVE US ALONE!
HOLY MOLEY! ARE THEY HERMITS?

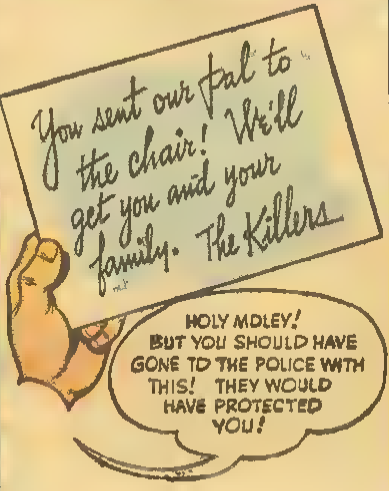
LET'S GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
LUCKY FOR US NOTHING CAN HURT US.

DRIVE THE KILLERS AWAY!
THUD
KILLERS? WE'RE NOT HERE TO HARM YOU! WE'RE THE MARVEL FAMILY!

OH! THEN WE'RE SAFE, THANK HEAVEN! BUT WHY DID YOU COME TO FIND US?
BECAUSE YOUR UNCLE DIED AND LEFT YOU HIS FORTUNE! YOU'RE RICH! COME HOME AND CLAIM IT!
HOME SWEET HOME

WE'LL FLY YOU HOME AND ... HUH?
NO ---NO! WE WON'T GO! WE'RE SAFE ON THIS ISLAND! BACK HOME, THE KILLERS WOULD GET US!


WHAT'S THIS NONSENSE ABOUT KILLERS?
WE LEFT HOME BECAUSE OUR LIVES WERE IN DANGER! LOOK AT THIS NOTE WE GOT! YOU SEE, I WAS A WITNESS ONCE AT A MURDER TRIAL!

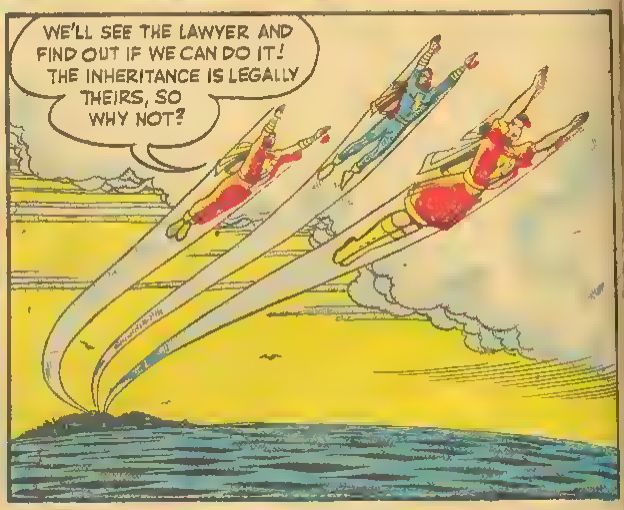

You sent our pal to the chair! We'll get you and your family. The Killers
HOLY MOLEY! BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE GONE TO THE POLICE WITH THIS! THEY WOULD HAVE PROTECTED YOU!

MY HUSBAND TRIED TO GO TO THE POLICE, BUT GUN-SHOTS NEARLY GOT HIM! THEN I BEGGED HIM TO TAKE ALL OF US AWAY! WE CAME TO THIS ISLAND! WE DON'T ENJOY LIVING LIKE HERMITS, BUT AT LEAST WE'RE SAFE!

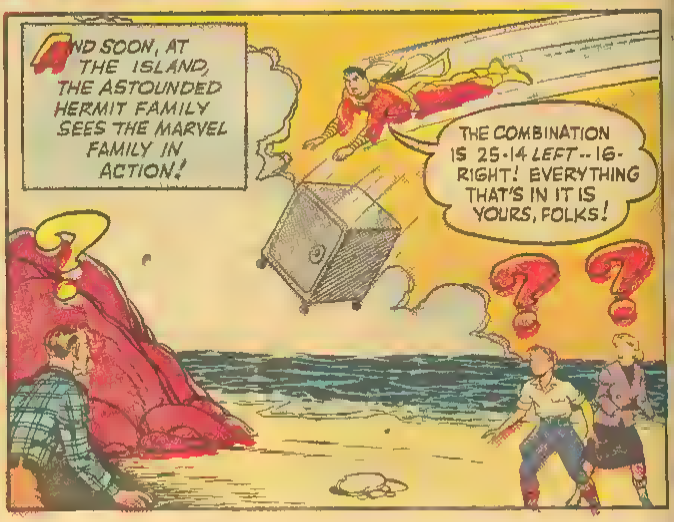
AND WE WON'T LEAVE! GIVE THE FORTUNE TO CHARITY OR SOMETHING! WE'D RATHER BE POOR AND ALIVE THAN RICH AND DEAD!

HOLY MOLEY! A BIG FORTUNE AND A LIFE OF EASE WAITING FOR THEM BACK HOME --- AND THEY REFUSE TO CLAIM IT!
IF WE COULD ONLY CATCH THOSE KILLERS--! BUT WE HAVE NO CLUES AS TO WHO OR WHERE THEY ARE!

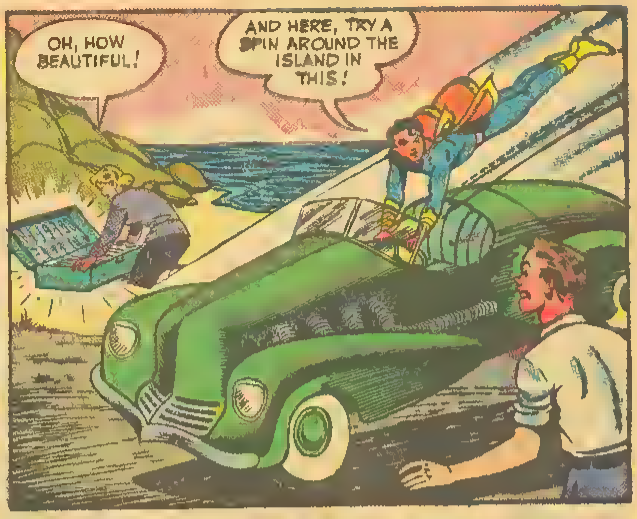
I'VE GOT AN IDEA! WHY NOT BRING THE INHERITANCE TO THE CLAYTONS HERE!
SURE! THEN THEY CAN ENJOY THEIR WEALTH!


WE'LL SEE THE LAWYER AND FIND OUT IF WE CAN DO IT! THE INHERITANCE IS LEGALLY THEIRS, SO WHY NOT?

A STRANGE REQUEST! BUT UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES, I AGREE! THIS PAPER ALLOWS THE MARVEL FAMILY TO BRING THE CLAYTONS EVERYTHING THEY INHERITED!
GOOD! WE'LL START IMMEDIATELY!

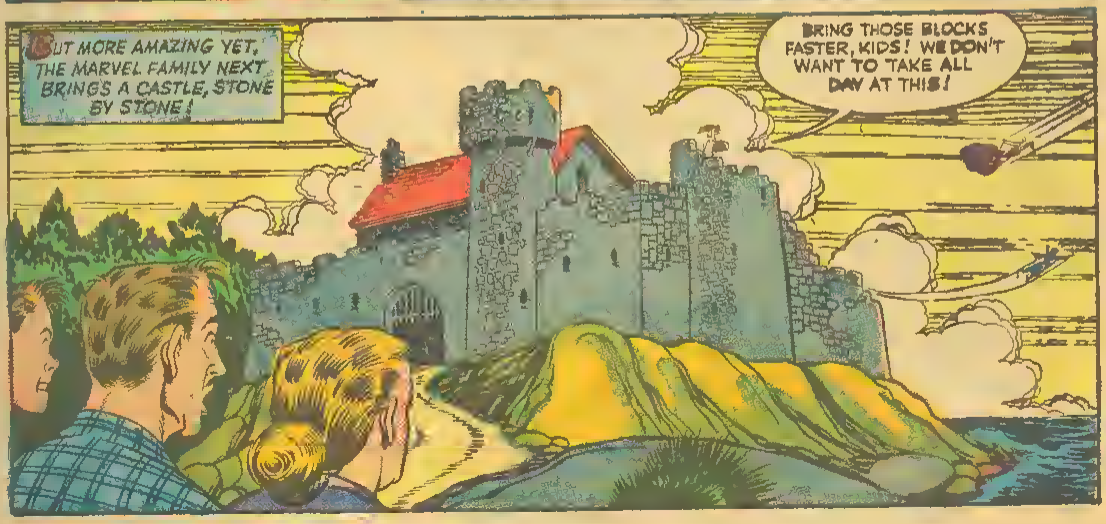

AND SOON, AT THE ISLAND, THE ASTOUNDED HERMIT FAMILY SEES THE MARVEL FAMILY IN ACTION!
THE COMBINATION IS 25-14 LEFT--16-RIGHT! EVERYTHING THAT'S IN IT IS YOURS, FOLKS!

YOU MEAN THIS MONEY IS ALL OURS?
ALSO THIS BOX OF SILVERWARE, MRS. CLAYTON!


OH, HOW BEAUTIFUL!
AND HERE, TRY A SPIN AROUND THE ISLAND IN THIS!

NOT JEWELRY! THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE!
BUT WAIT! YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET! WATCH WHAT WE BRING NEXT!

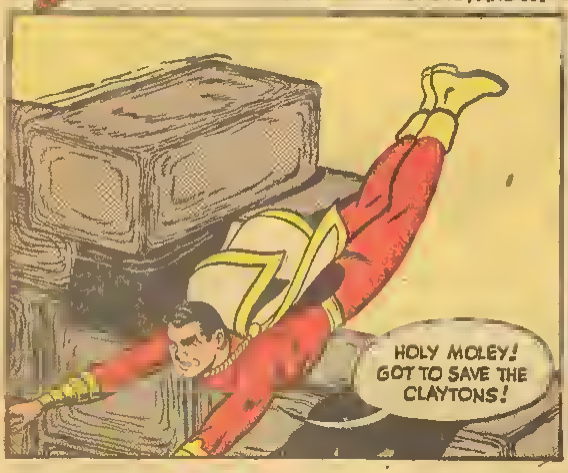
EASY, KIDS! SET THIS YACHT DOWN CAREFULLY!


BUT MORE AMAZING YET, THE MARVEL FAMILY NEXT BRINGS A CASTLE, STONE BY STONE!
BRING THOSE BLOCKS FASTER, KIDS! WE DON'T WANT TO TAKE ALL DAY AT THIS!

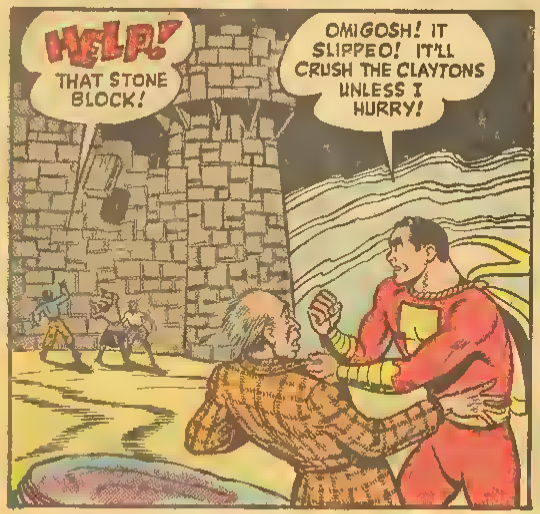
NO MORE CAVE LIFE FOR US! WE CAN MOVE INTO THE CASTLE SOON!
ISN'T IT GRAND? BLESS THE MARVEL FAMILY!

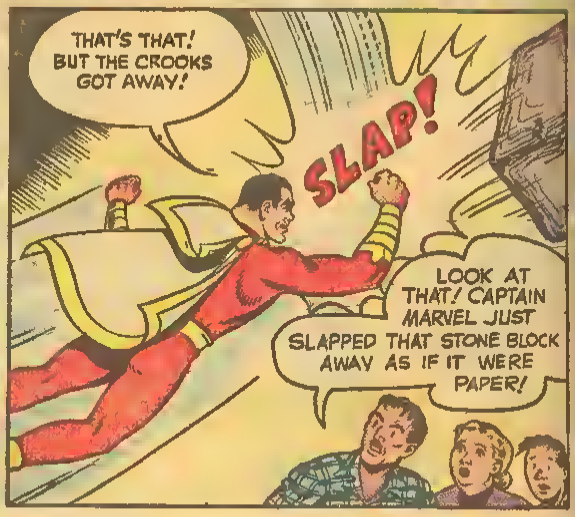
BUT SUDDENLY...
BANG! BANG! BANG!
GUNSHOTS!
ARE THE KILLERS HERE?

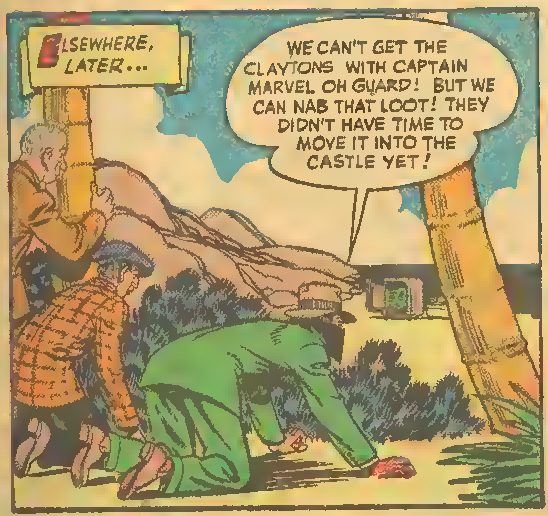
THE MARVEL FAMILY LOCATED THE CLAYTONS FOR US! NOW THEY DIE!
BANG!
BANG!

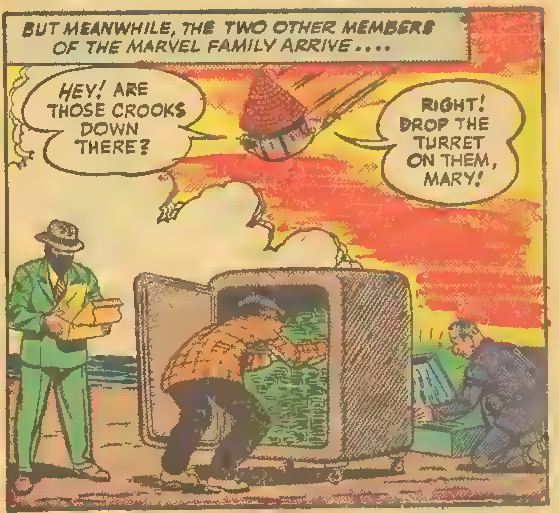

BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS HEARD THE SHOTS, AND...
HOLY MOLEY! GOT TO SAVE THE CLAYTONS!

SO YOU KILLERS ARE STILL AFTER THE CLAYTONS?
WHAM!


HELP! THAT STONE BLOCK!
OMIGOSH! IT SLIPPED! IT'LL CRUSH THE CLAYTONS UNLESS I HURRY!


THAT'S THAT! BUT THE CROOKS GOT AWAY!
SLAP!
LOOK AT THAT! CAPTAIN MARVEL JUST SLAPPED THAT STONE BLOCK AWAY AS IF IT WERE PAPER!


ELSEWHERE, LATER...
WE CAN'T GET THE CLAYTONS WITH CAPTAIN MARVEL ON GUARD! BUT WE CAN NAB THAT LOOT! THEY DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO MOVE IT INTO THE CASTLE YET!

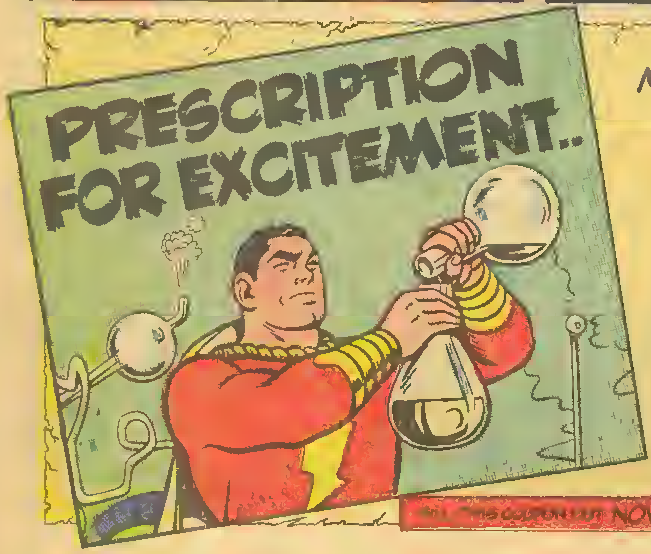

BUT MEANWHILE, THE TWO OTHER MEMBERS OF THE MARVEL FAMILY ARRIVE....
HEY! ARE THOSE CROOKS DOWN THERE?
RIGHT! DROP THE TURRET ON THEM, MARY!

HEY!
ULPS! GOT TO ESCAPE!
PLOP!

HERE'S THE LAUNCH I CAME IN! I'LL LEAVE THE ISLAND!

I FOUND YOUR LAUNCH! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, CHUM!
SPLAT!

HERE'S YOUR KILLER!
WHAT?
WHY, IT'S COUSIN EGBERT!



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HERE'S WHAT YOU GET:
MAGIC MEMBERSHIP CARD
SECRET CODE FINDER
OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON

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Dear Captain Marvel

Please enroll me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB I enclose 30¢ (in coin or stamps) to cover the cost of mailing Also I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD which contains the secret code and the CAPTAIN MARVEL MEMBERSHIP BUTTON along with many other surprises

Name _____ Age _____

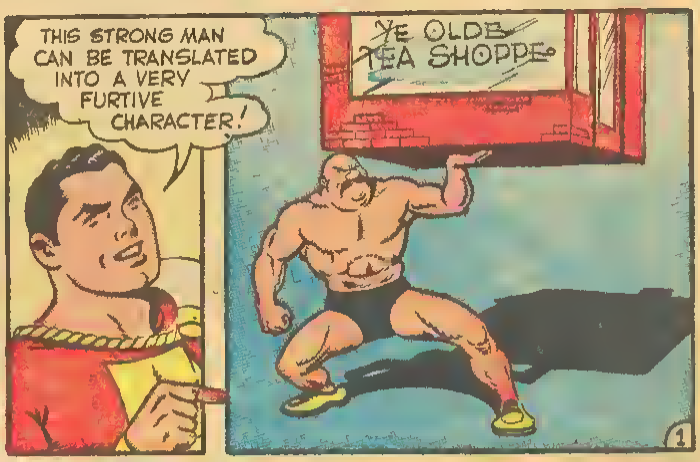
Street Address _____

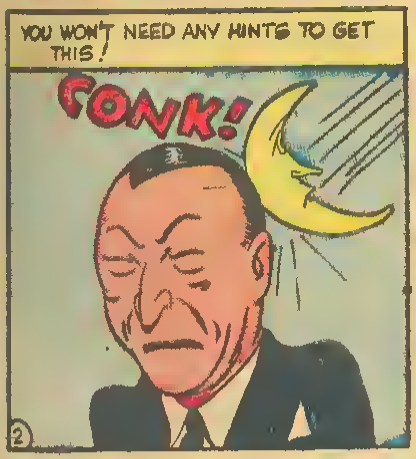
City _____ Zone No ____ State _____

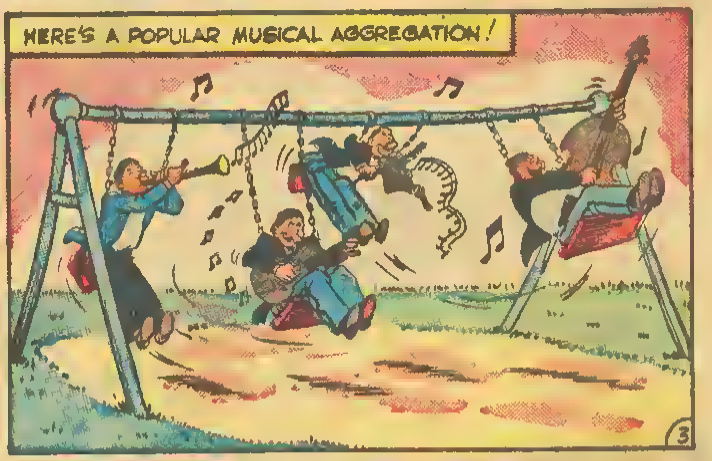
(Please be sure that your coupon is filled out correctly so that your membership will not be held up)

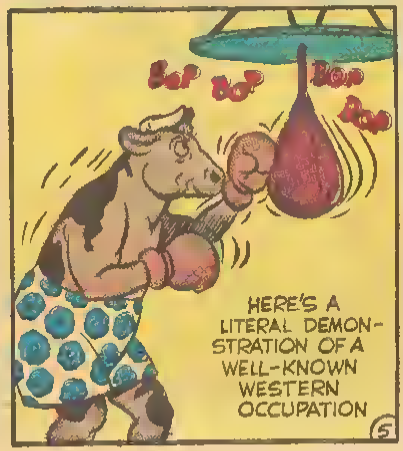
THE MARVEL FAMILY PUZZLE PAGE

NO. 13









HERE ARE THE ANSWERS TO LAST MONTH'S PUZZLES:

1. MAN OVERBOARD
2. SHOO-FLY PIE
3. BANANA SPLIT
4. CABINET
5. COTTON BELT

THE ANSWERS TO THIS MONTH'S PUZZLES WILL APPEAR ON NEXT MONTH'S MARVEL FAMILY PUZZLE PAGE

WEATHER
COOL TODAY-HOT TAMALE!

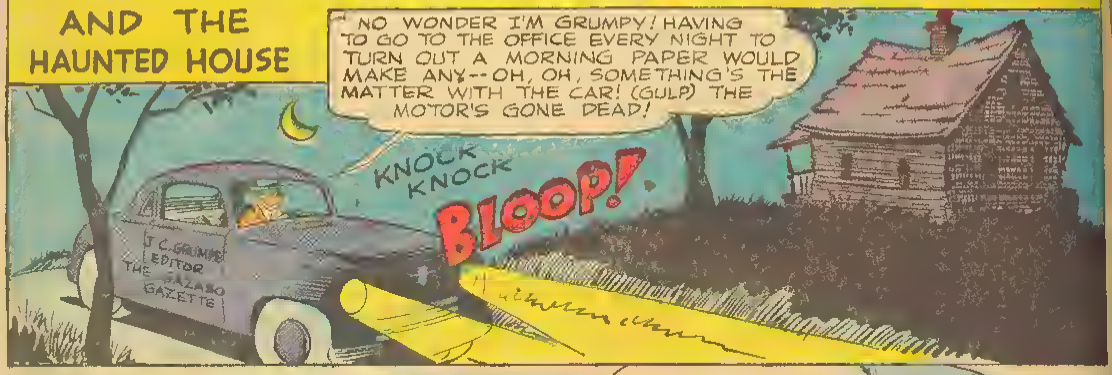
The Gazabo Gazette

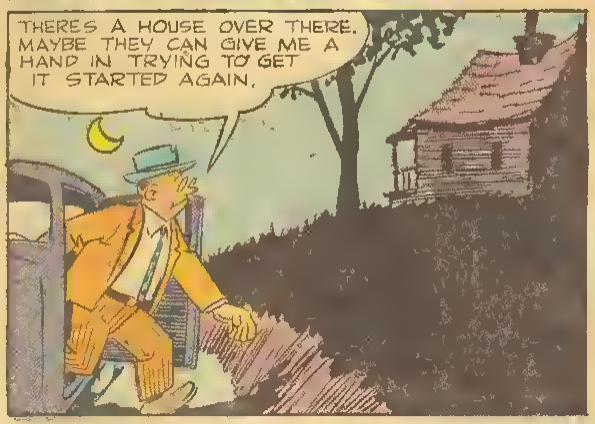
PRICE
ANYTHING WE CAN GET

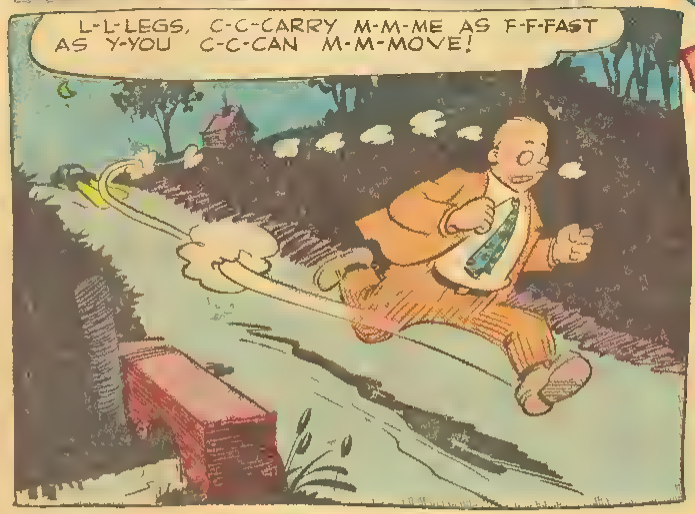
★ ★ ★ ★ VOL. NO. 1 PAGE 1

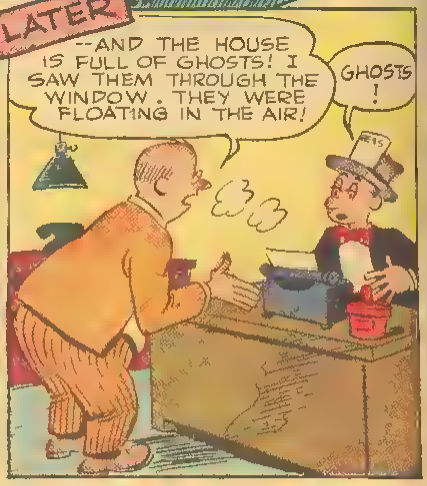
HEADLINE HARRY

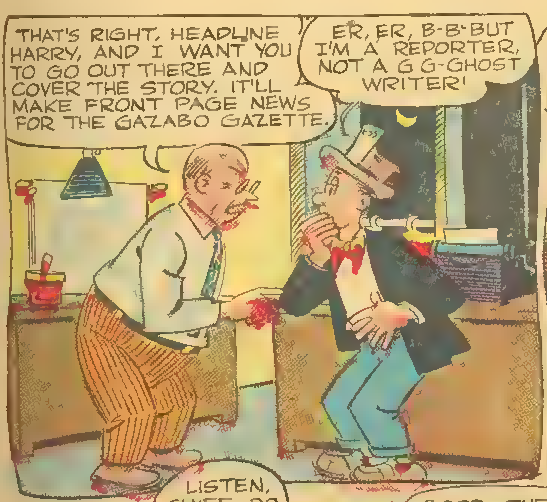
AND THE HAUNTED HOUSE

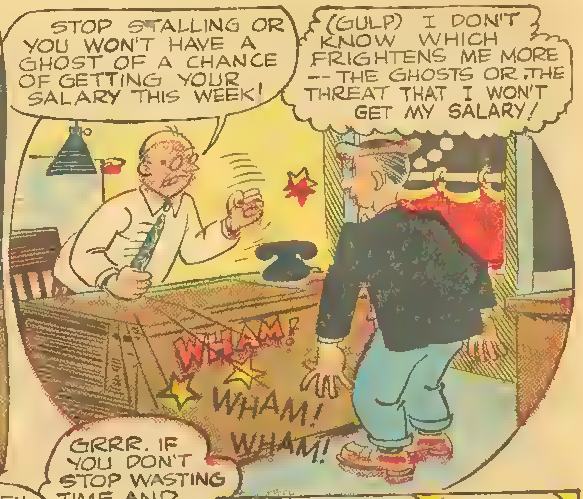






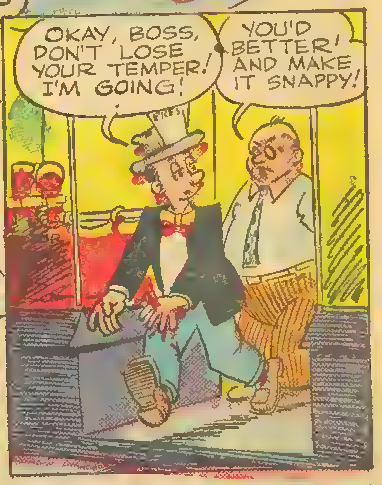



THAT'S RIGHT, HEADLINE HARRY, AND I WANT YOU TO GO OUT THERE AND COVER THE STORY. IT'LL MAKE FRONT PAGE NEWS FOR THE GAZABO GAZETTE.
ER, ER, B-B-BUT I'M A REPORTER, NOT A G G-GHOST WRITER!


STOP STALLING OR YOU WON'T HAVE A GHOST OF A CHANCE OF GETTING YOUR SALARY THIS WEEK!
(GULP) I DON'T KNOW WHICH FRIGHTENS ME MORE --THE GHOSTS OR THE THREAT THAT I WON'T GET MY SALARY!
WHAM!
WHAM!
WHAM!

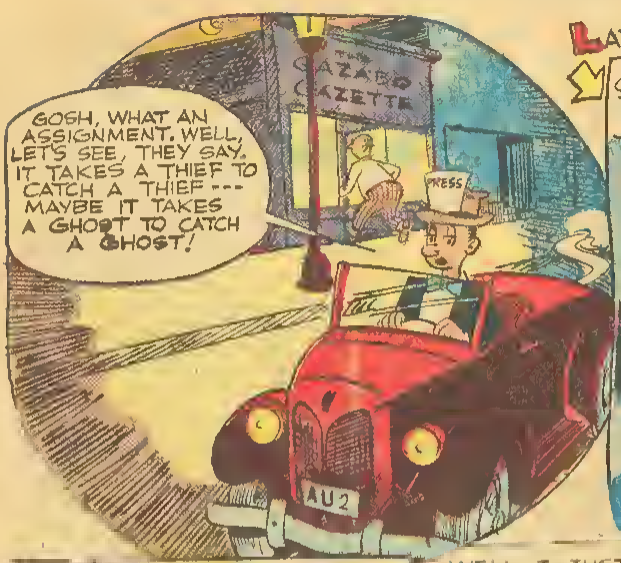
LISTEN, CHIEF, DO YOU WANT A REAL EERIE STORY?
YES.

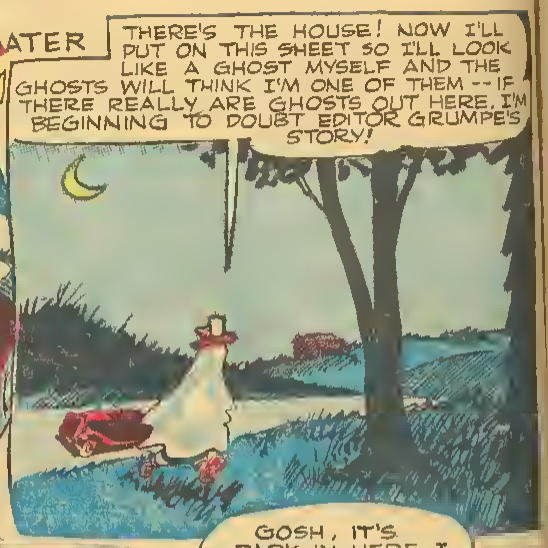
GOOD--THEN I'LL WRITE AN ARTICLE ABOUT LAKE ERIE!
GRRR. IF YOU DON'T STOP WASTING TIME AND GET OUT TO THAT HAUNTED HOUSE, I'LL WRITE YOUR OBITUARY!


OKAY, BOSS, DON'T LOSE YOUR TEMPER! I'M GOING!
YOU'D BETTER! AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!

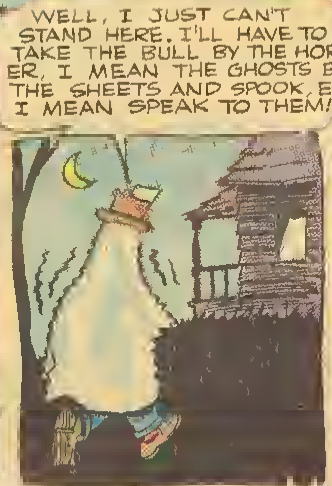
YOU'VE GOT TO GET OUT THERE WHILE IT'S STILL DARK. YOU KNOW, YOU CAN ONLY SEE GHOSTS AT NIGHT.
G-G-GOSH, D-DON'T SAY GHOSTS SO MUCH, BOSS. IT GIVES ME THE SHIVERS!
THE GAZABO GAZETTE
J.C. GRUMPE EDITOR
HEADLINE HARRY STAR AND ONLY REPORTER

THAT'S ALL RIGHT! I WANT YOU TO GET THE COLD FACTS! AND REMEMBER, BRING BACK A STORY FULL OF SPIRIT--OR THE SPIRIT WILL MOVE ME TO FIRE YOU!
GULP.
THE GAZABO GAZETTE

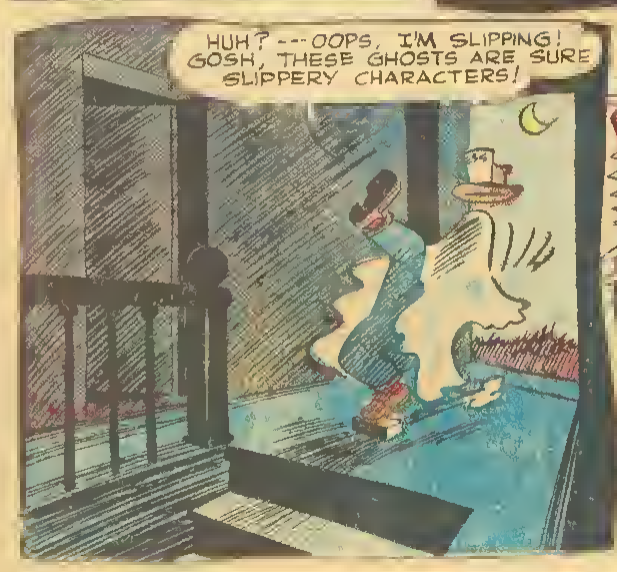

GOSH, WHAT AN ASSIGNMENT. WELL, LET'S SEE, THEY SAY, IT TAKES A THIEF TO CATCH A THIEF --- MAYBE IT TAKES A GHOST TO CATCH A GHOST!
GAZETTE
PRESS
AU 2


LATER
THERE'S THE HOUSE! NOW I'LL PUT ON THIS SHEET SO I'LL LOOK LIKE A GHOST MYSELF AND THE GHOSTS WILL THINK I'M ONE OF THEM --- IF THERE REALLY ARE GHOSTS OUT HERE, I'M BEGINNING TO DOUBT EDITOR GRUMPE'S STORY!

EEEK! THE CHIEF WAS RIGHT --- THERE ARE GHOSTS HERE! EEEK! G-G-GOSH, THIS IS A TERRIBLE WAY TO EKE OUT A LIVING!

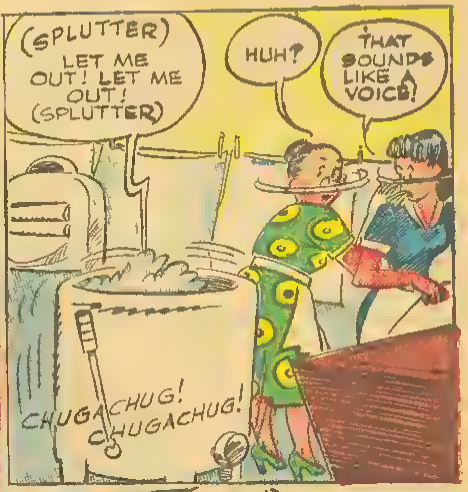

WELL, I JUST CAN'T STAND HERE. I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE BULL BY THE HORNS, ER, I MEAN THE GHOSTS BY THE SHEETS AND SPOOK, ER, I MEAN SPEAK TO THEM!

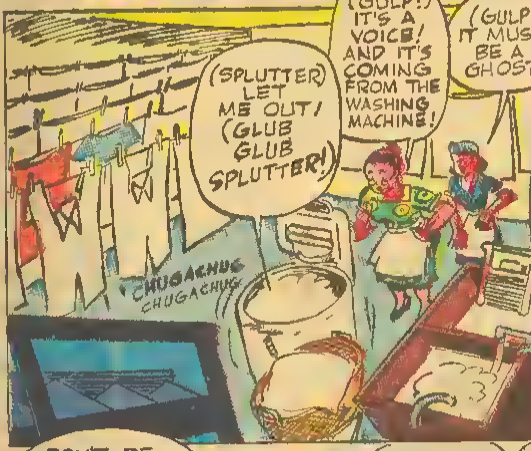
GOSH, IT'S DARK IN HERE. I CAN HARDLY SEE!
SOP


HUH? --- OOPS, I'M SLIPPING! GOSH, THESE GHOSTS ARE SURE SLIPPERY CHARACTERS!

BUMP! BUMP! BUMP!
H-H-HELP!

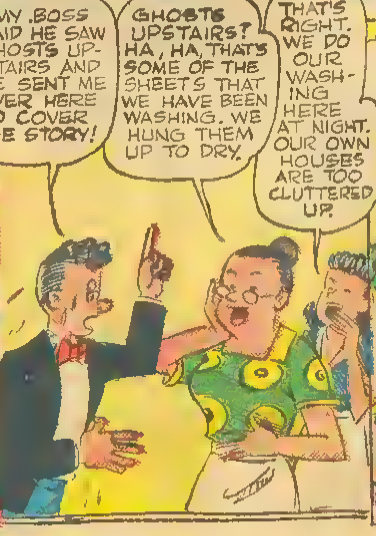
???
KA-SPLASH!
CHUGACHUG!
CHUGACHUG!


(SPLUTTER) LET ME OUT! LET ME OUT! (SPLUTTER)
HUH?
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A VOICE!
CHUGACHUG!
CHUGACHUG!


(SPLUTTER) LET ME OUT! (GLUB GLUB SPLUTTER!)
(GULP!) IT'S A VOICE! AND IT'S COMING FROM THE WASHING MACHINE!
(GULP!) IT MUST BE A GHOST!
CHUGACHUG
CHUGACHUG

OOOOH! IT IS A GHOST!
H-E-L-P!

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, LADIES. I'M NOT A GHOST, I'M A REPORTER.
HUH, A REPORTER! BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?


MY BOSS SAID HE SAW GHOSTS UPSTAIRS AND HE SENT ME OVER HERE TO COVER THE STORY!
GHOSTS UPSTAIRS? HA, HA, THAT'S SOME OF THE SHEETS THAT WE HAVE BEEN WASHING. WE HUNG THEM UP TO DRY.
THAT'S RIGHT. WE DO OUR WASHING HERE AT NIGHT. OUR OWN HOUSES ARE TOO CLUTTERED UP.

THANK YOU, LADIES. THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW. IT MAY NOT MAKE MUCH OF A STORY, BUT IT WAS AN EASY MYSTERY TO CLEAN UP!

MARY MARVEL
The World's Mightiest Girl!

Jives becomes a JOCKEY!

HI-YO, MARY MARVEL! AWA-AY!

MARY BATSON AND HER FOSTER MOTHER, MRS. BROMFIELD, ARE INTERESTED SPECTATORS AT A HORSE AUCTION...

MY! AREN'T THEY BEAUTIFUL ANIMALS, MARY?

YES INDEED, MOTHER!

I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO JIVES, MOTHER? HE WAS HERE A MOMENT AGO!

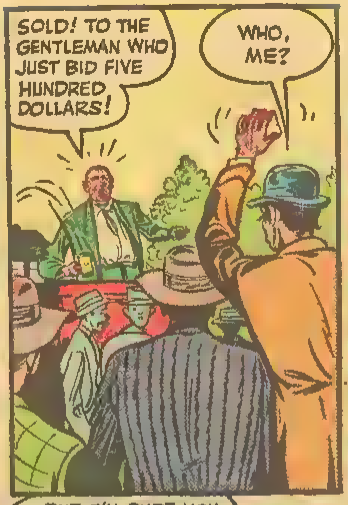
BUT JIVES, THE BROMFIELDS' BUTLER, IS TEMPORARILY LOST AMONG A CROWD OF HORSE BIDDERS!

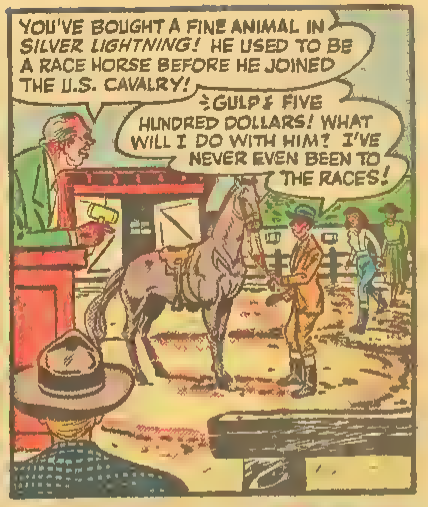
EXCUSE ME PLEASE! I MUST GET THROUGH!

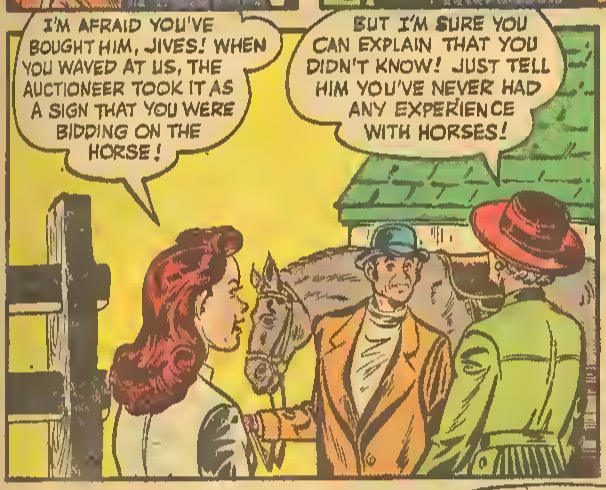
THAT GENTLEMAN BIDS FOUR HUNDRED! WHO'LL MAKE IT FIVE?

AUCTIO...

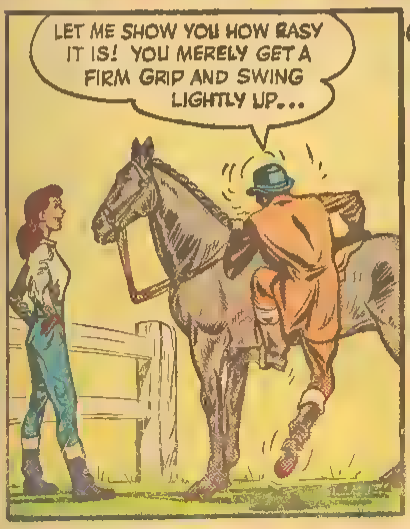
THERE'S MRS. BROMFIELD AND MARY!
YOO HOO!

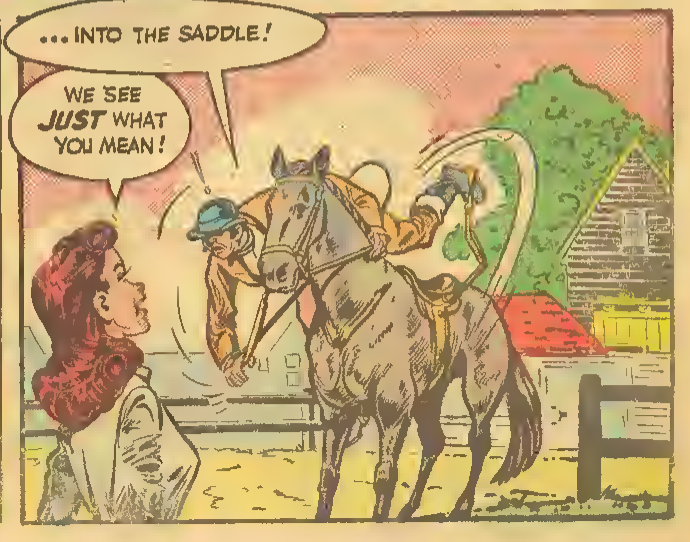

SOLD! TO THE GENTLEMAN WHO JUST BID FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS!
WHO, ME?

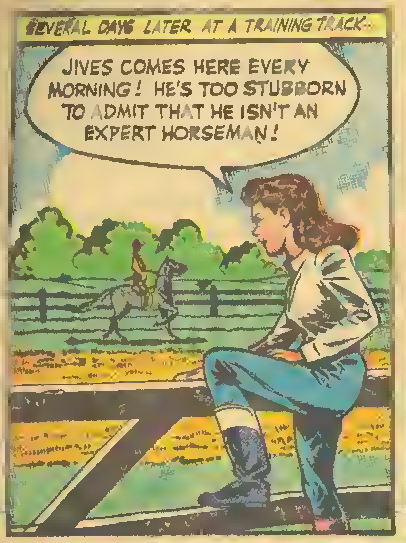

YOU'VE BOUGHT A FINE ANIMAL IN SILVER LIGHTNING! HE USED TO BE A RACE HORSE BEFORE HE JOINED THE U.S. CAVALRY!
GULP! FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS! WHAT WILL I DO WITH HIM? I'VE NEVER EVEN BEEN TO THE RACES!

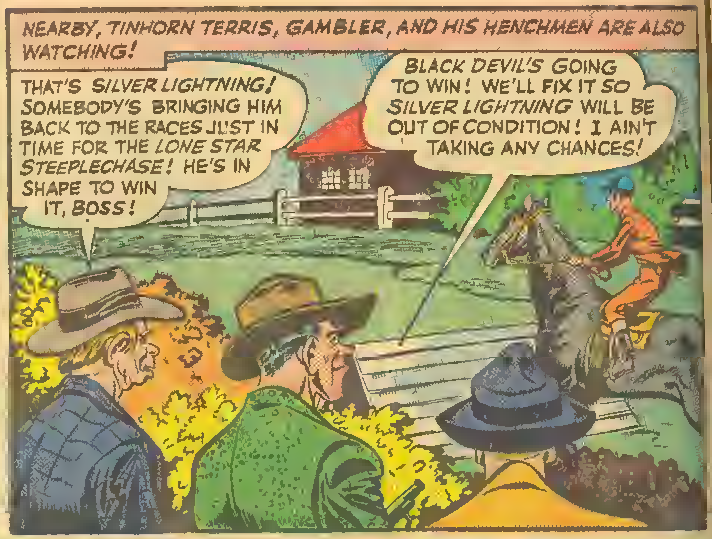

I'M AFRAID YOU'VE BOUGHT HIM, JIVES! WHEN YOU WAVED AT US, THE AUCTIONEER TOOK IT AS A SIGN THAT YOU WERE BIDDING ON THE HORSE!
BUT I'M SURE YOU CAN EXPLAIN THAT YOU DIDN'T KNOW! JUST TELL HIM YOU'VE NEVER HAD ANY EXPERIENCE WITH HORSES!

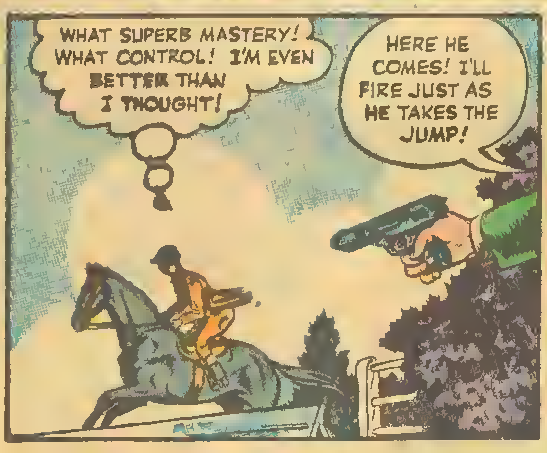
NO EXPERIENCE INDEED! MADAM, I WAS PRACTICALLY BORN TO THE SADDLE!

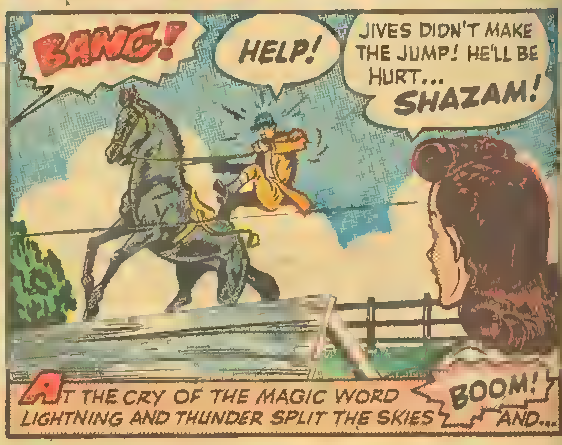

LET ME SHOW YOU HOW EASY IT IS! YOU MERELY GET A FIRM GRIP AND SWING LIGHTLY UP...


...INTO THE SADDLE!
WE SEE JUST WHAT YOU MEAN!


SEVERAL DAYS LATER AT A TRAINING TRACK...
JIVES COMES HERE EVERY MORNING! HE'S TOO STUBBORN TO ADMIT THAT HE ISN'T AN EXPERT HORSEMAN!


NEARBY, TINHORN TERRIS, GAMBLER, AND HIS HENCHMEN ARE ALSO WATCHING!
THAT'S SILVER LIGHTNING! SOMEBODY'S BRINGING HIM BACK TO THE RACES JUST IN TIME FOR THE LONE STAR STEEPLECHASE! HE'S IN SHAPE TO WIN IT, BOSS!
BLACK DEVIL'S GOING TO WIN! WE'LL FIX IT SO SILVER LIGHTNING WILL BE OUT OF CONDITION! I AIN'T TAKING ANY CHANCES!

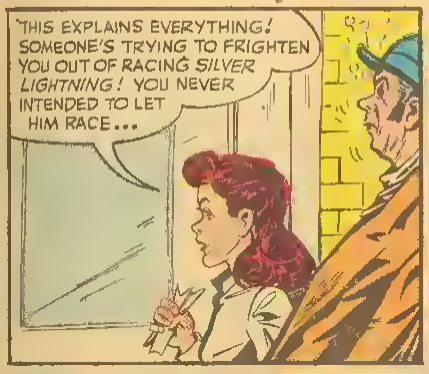

WHAT SUPERB MASTERY! WHAT CONTROL! I'M EVEN BETTER THAN I THOUGHT!
HERE HE COMES! I'LL FIRE JUST AS HE TAKES THE JUMP!

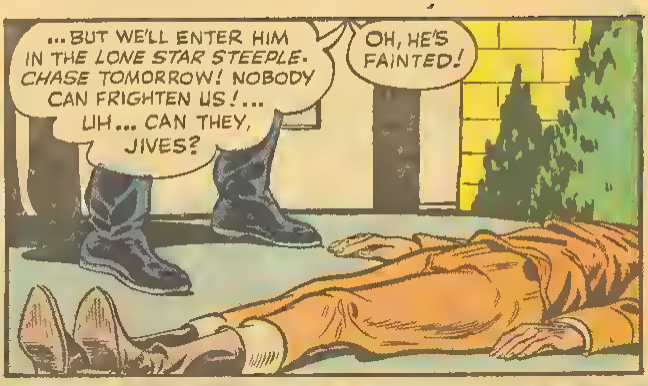

BANG!
HELP!
JIVES DIDN'T MAKE THE JUMP! HE'LL BE HURT... SHAZAM!
AT THE CRY OF THE MAGIC WORD LIGHTNING AND THUNDER SPLIT THE SKIES
BOOM! AND...

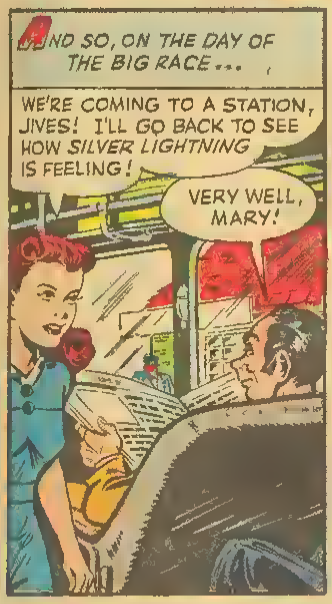
...MARY MARVEL REPLACES MARY BATSON!...
DON'T WORRY! I'VE GOT YOU!
THANK GOODNESS!

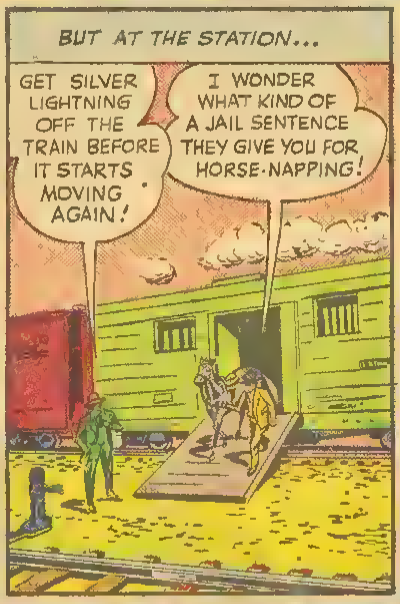
SILVER LIGHTNING WASN'T HURT EITHER! WE'RE BOTH LUCKY!
THERE WAS A NOISE THAT SOUNDED LIKE A SHOT JUST BEFORE YOU WERE TO TAKE THE JUMP! I CAN'T IMAGINE WHO WOULD WANT TO HURT EITHER OF YOU, THOUGH!

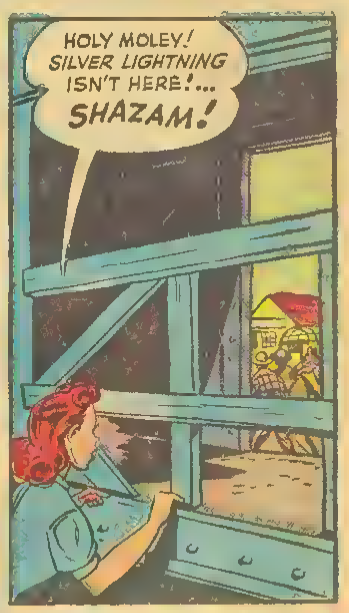
LATER, MARY BATSON AND JIVES RETURN TO THE HOUSE!
LOOK! SOMEONE LEFT A NOTE UNDER THE DOOR!
Don't run Silver Lightning in the Lone Star Steeplechase or you won't live long enough to be sorry...

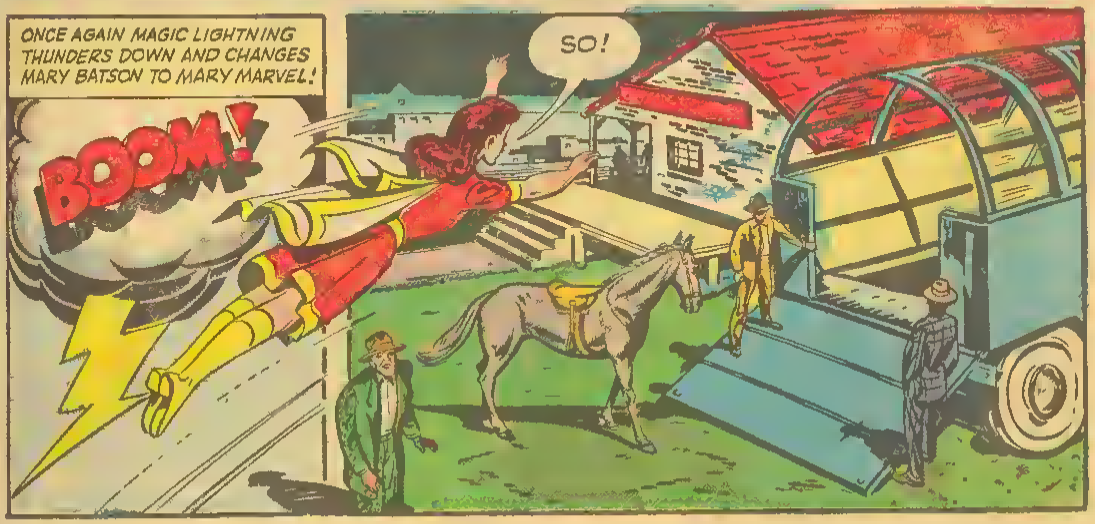

THIS EXPLAINS EVERYTHING! SOMEONE'S TRYING TO FRIGHTEN YOU OUT OF RACING SILVER LIGHTNING! YOU NEVER INTENDED TO LET HIM RACE...

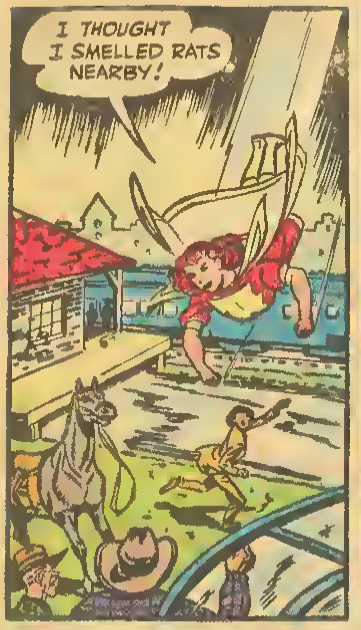

...BUT WE'LL ENTER HIM IN THE LONE STAR STEEPLE-CHASE TOMORROW! NOBODY CAN FRIGHTEN US!... UH... CAN THEY, JIVES?
OH, HE'S FAINTED!

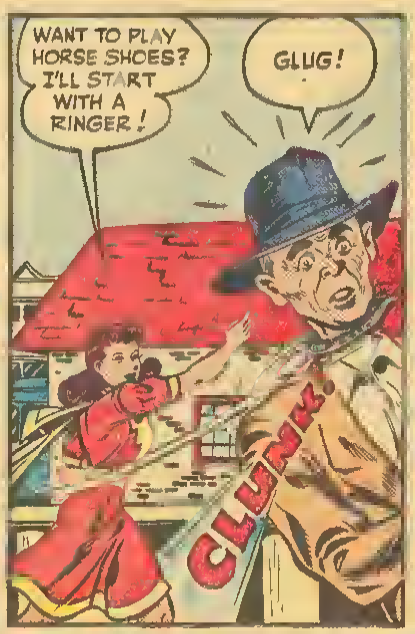

AND SO, ON THE DAY OF THE BIG RACE...
WE'RE COMING TO A STATION, JIVES! I'LL GO BACK TO SEE HOW SILVER LIGHTNING IS FEELING!
VERY WELL, MARY!


BUT AT THE STATION...
GET SILVER LIGHTNING OFF THE TRAIN BEFORE IT STARTS MOVING AGAIN!
I WONDER WHAT KIND OF A JAIL SENTENCE THEY GIVE YOU FOR HORSE-NAPPING!


HOLY MOLEY! SILVER LIGHTNING ISN'T HERE!... SHAZAM!

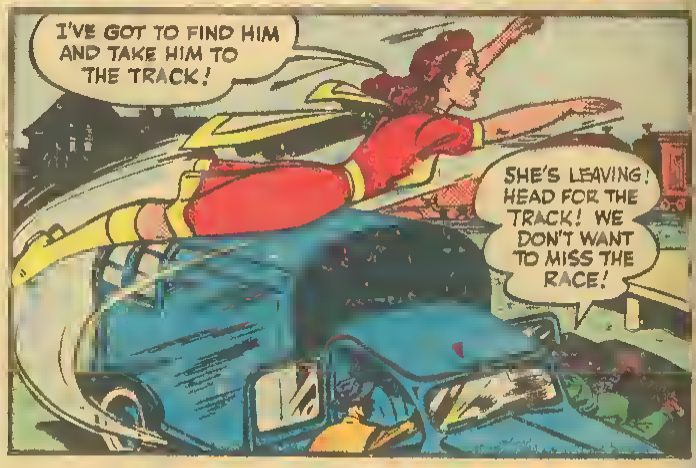

ONCE AGAIN MAGIC LIGHTNING THUNDERS DOWN AND CHANGES MARY BATSON TO MARY MARVEL!
BOOM!
SO!

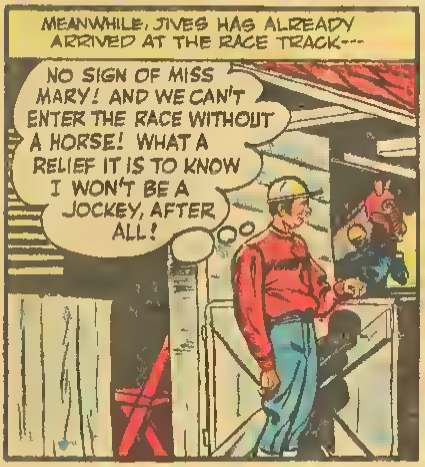

I THOUGHT I SMELLED RATS NEARBY!

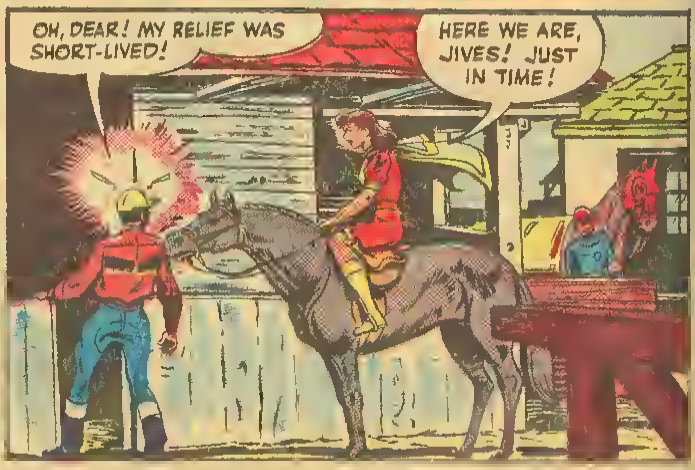

WANT TO PLAY HORSE SHOES? I'LL START WITH A RINGER!
GLUG!
CLUNK!

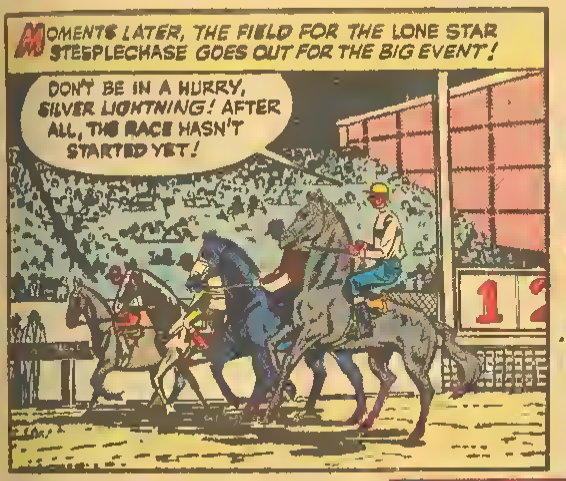
I DIDN'T OVERLOOK YOU EITHER!
WHAM

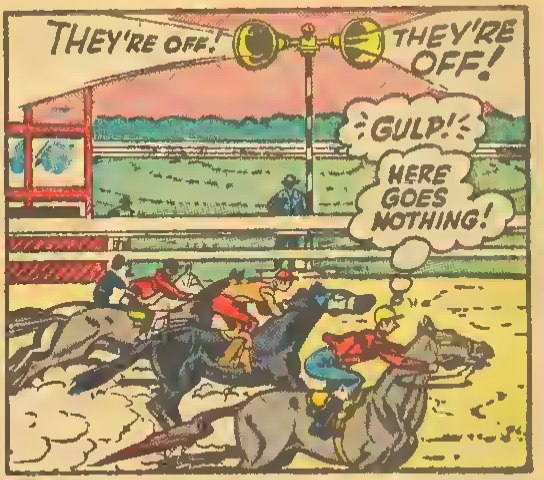
HOLY MOLEY! WHILE I WAS BUSY WITH THESE CROOKS, SILVER LIGHTNING RAN OFF!


I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM AND TAKE HIM TO THE TRACK!
SHE'S LEAVING! HEAD FOR THE TRACK! WE DON'T WANT TO MISS THE RACE!

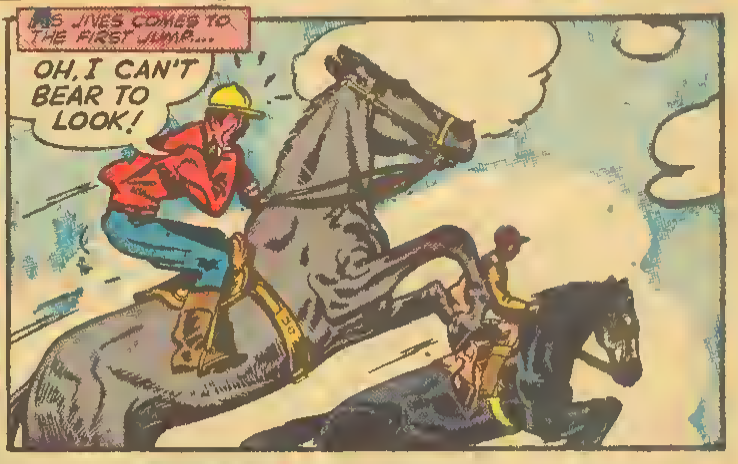

MEANWHILE, JIVES HAS ALREADY ARRIVED AT THE RACE TRACK---
NO SIGN OF MISS MARY! AND WE CAN'T ENTER THE RACE WITHOUT A HORSE! WHAT A RELIEF IT IS TO KNOW I WON'T BE A JOCKEY, AFTER ALL!


OH, DEAR! MY RELIEF WAS SHORT-LIVED!
HERE WE ARE, JIVES! JUST IN TIME!


MOMENTS LATER, THE FIELD FOR THE LONE STAR STEEPLECHASE GOES OUT FOR THE BIG EVENT!
DON'T BE IN A HURRY, SILVER LIGHTNING! AFTER ALL, THE RACE HASN'T STARTED YET!


THEY'RE OFF!
THEY'RE OFF!
GULP!
HERE GOES NOTHING!

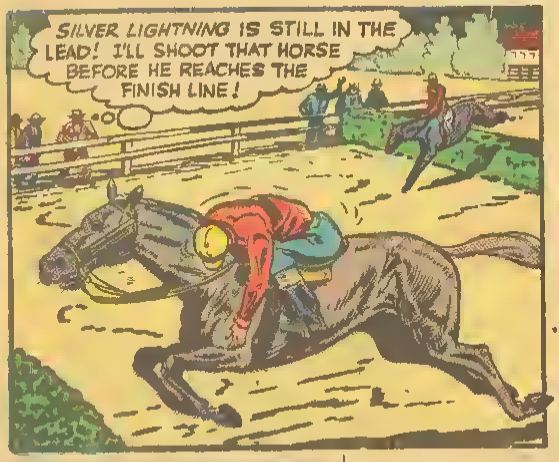
LOOK! IT'S SILVER LIGHTNING, BOSS!
SO HE STARTED, IN THE RACE! BUT OUR JOCKEY ON BLACK DEVIL WILL MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T FINISH!

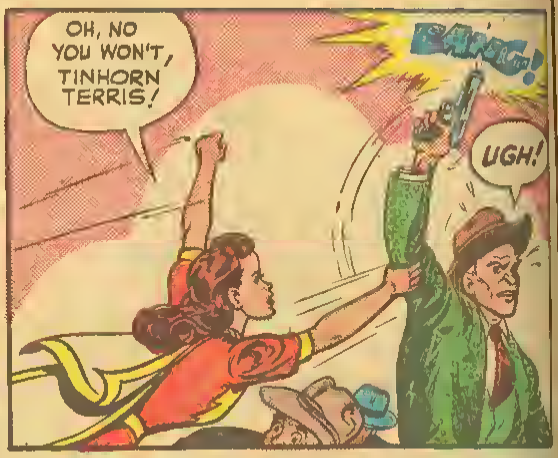

AS JIVES COMES TO THE FIRST JUMP...
OH, I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK!

WE MADE IT!

THIS IS WHERE YOU GET OFF, BLOCKHEAD! I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE MY HORSE, BLACK DEVIL, WINS THIS RACE!
OHHHH!
THE CROOKED JOCKEY DEALS JIVES A SINISTER BLOW!

WELL, I'LL BE —! I HIT HIM WITH ALL I HAD AND HE DIDN'T FALL OFF!

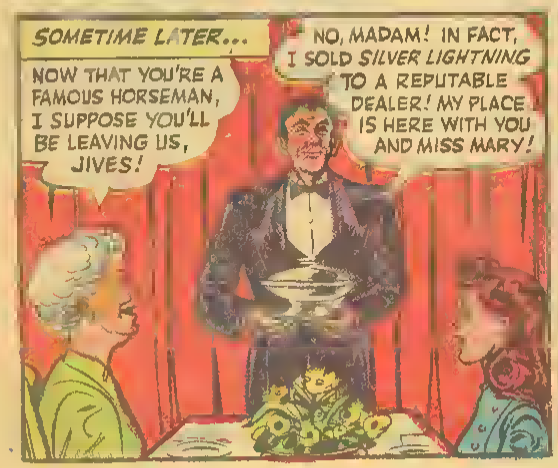

SILVER LIGHTNING IS STILL IN THE LEAD! I'LL SHOOT THAT HORSE BEFORE HE REACHES THE FINISH LINE!

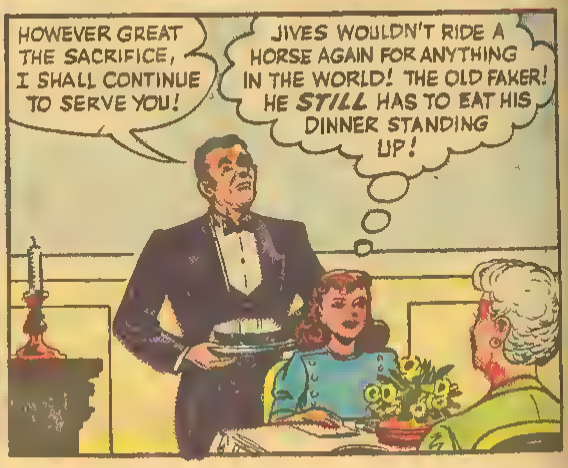

OH, NO YOU WON'T, TINHORN TERRIS!
BANG!
UGH!

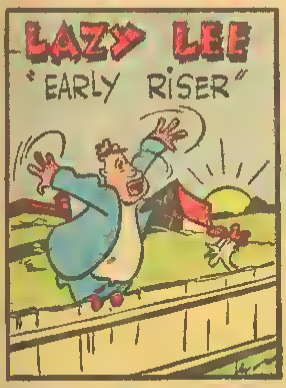
I THOUGHT YOU CROOKS WOULD COME UP WITH ANOTHER TRICK, SO I'VE BEEN KEEPING AN EYE OUT FOR YOU! THE LOCAL POLICE WILL TAKE YOU INTO CUSTODY WHEN I GET THROUGH

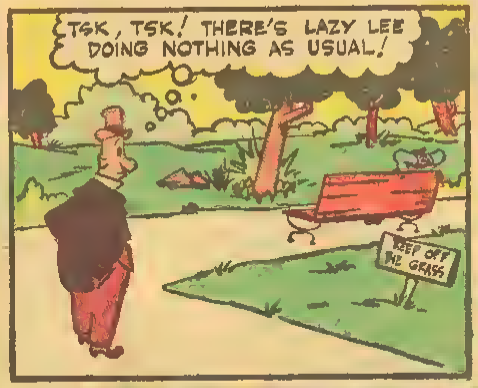
SILVER LIGHTNING WINS!
HURRAY!

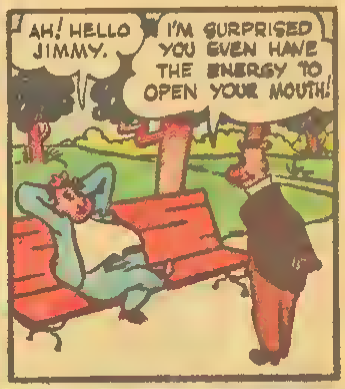
HE'S GETTING THE FAMOUS GOLD CUP! HE DOESN'T LOOK THE LEAST BIT NERVOUS!
I DON'T THINK HE'S THE LEAST BIT CONSCIOUS!

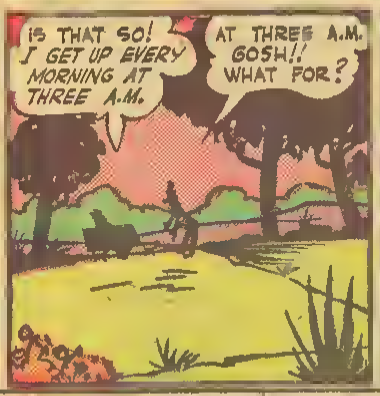

SOMETIME LATER...
NOW THAT YOU'RE A FAMOUS HORSEMAN, I SUPPOSE YOU'LL BE LEAVING US, JIVES!
NO, MADAM! IN FACT, I SOLD SILVER LIGHTNING TO A REPUTABLE DEALER! MY PLACE IS HERE WITH YOU AND MISS MARY!

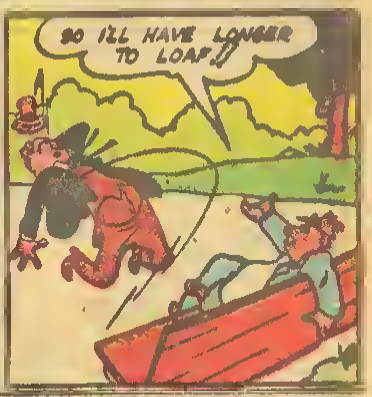

HOWEVER GREAT THE SACRIFICE, I SHALL CONTINUE TO SERVE YOU!
JIVES WOULDN'T RIDE A HORSE AGAIN FOR ANYTHING IN THE WORLD! THE OLD FAKER! HE STILL HAS TO EAT HIS DINNER STANDING UP!











HI PALS! I KNOW YOU'LL WANT TO JOIN IN THE PARADE OF THE MARCH OF DIMES, ALONGSIDE YOUR FAVORITE COMIC HEROES --- BY CONTRIBUTING ALL YOU CAN TO HELP FIGHT THIS DREAD DISEASE!

Join the MARCH OF DIMES

Fight INFANTILE PARALYSIS

JANUARY 14-31

THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS

CAPT. MARVEL JR.

and THE SLEEPING PEOPLE!

FREDDY FREEMAN, I'VE BEEN BUYING NEWSPAPERS FROM YOU FOR YEARS NOW! I WANT YOU TO BE ONE OF MY GUESTS AT THE BIG LAWN PARTY I'M GIVING TOMORROW!

GEE, MR. RANDALL! THANKS FOR ASKING ME!

TAILOR

COMICS

BUT I'LL BE A LITTLE LATE! I'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL I SELL OUT ALL MY PAPERS!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, FREDDY! COME WHENEVER YOU CAN! I'VE GOT TO HURRY TO SEE MY PLUMBER NOW!

SOON, AT THE SHOP OF HENRY PIPE, PLUMBER---

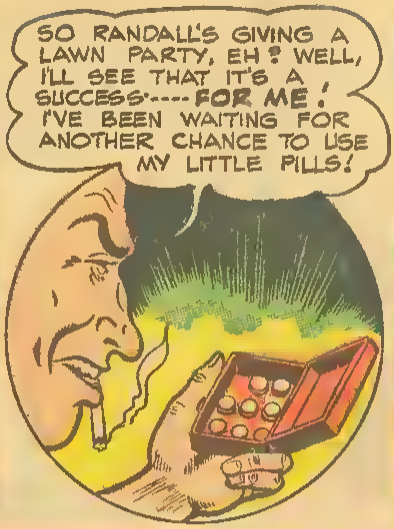
BE SURE TO HAVE THAT LEAK IN MY KITCHEN FIXED BY TOMORROW! I'M GIVING A BIG LAWN PARTY AND THE KITCHEN MUST BE IN ORDER!

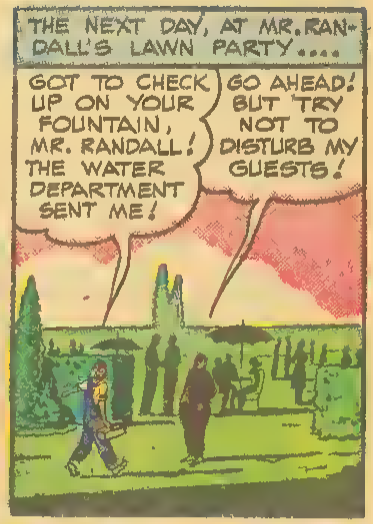
I'LL HAVE IT FIXED!

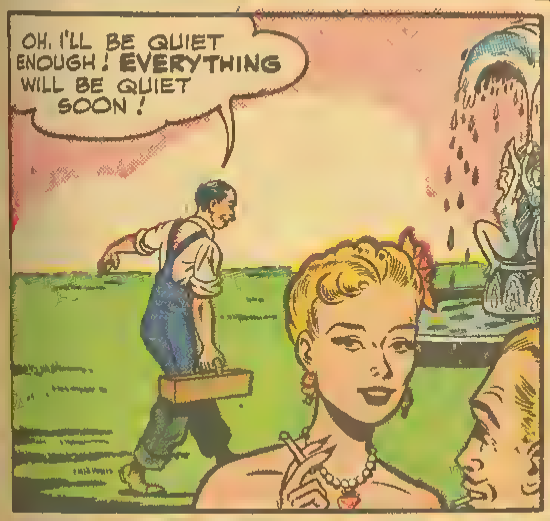
HENRY PIPE PLUMBER

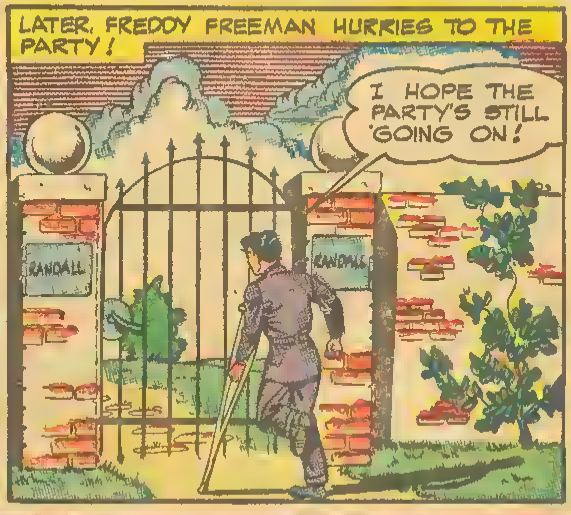
BAH! THAT'S ALL I EVER GET! *FIX THAT PIPE! STOP THAT LEAK!* I'M SICK OF IT!

BUT I'M NOT GOING TO SPEND ALL MY LIFE FIXING LEAKS! I'LL NEVER GET RICH THAT WAY! NO--
--HENRY PIPE HAS BIGGER IDEAS!

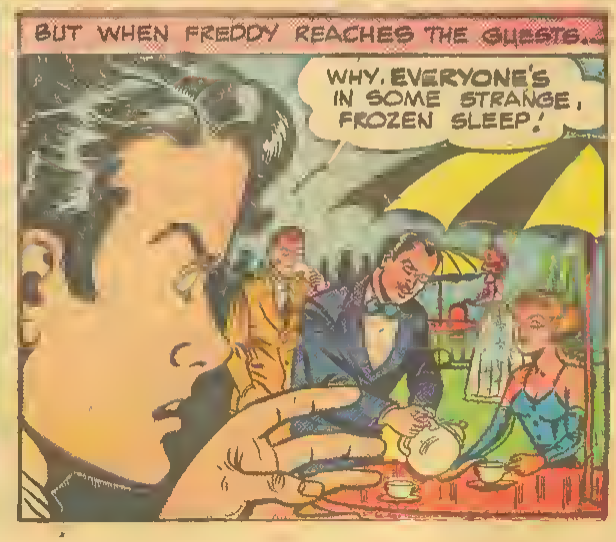

SO RANDALL'S GIVING A LAWN PARTY, EH? WELL, I'LL SEE THAT IT'S A SUCCESS----FOR ME! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR ANOTHER CHANCE TO USE MY LITTLE PILLS!


THE NEXT DAY, AT MR. RANDALL'S LAWN PARTY....
GOT TO CHECK UP ON YOUR FOUNTAIN, MR. RANDALL! THE WATER DEPARTMENT SENT ME!
GO AHEAD! BUT TRY NOT TO DISTURB MY GUESTS!


OH, I'LL BE QUIET ENOUGH! EVERYTHING WILL BE QUIET SOON!

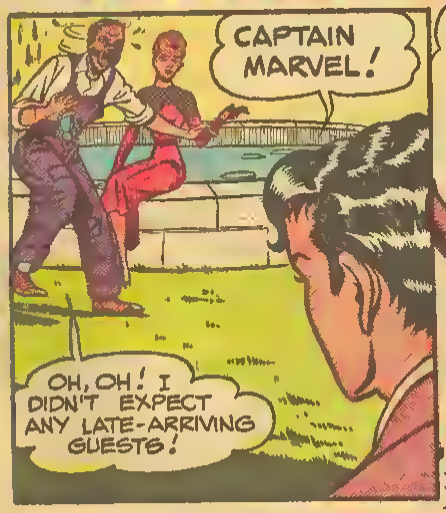

LATER, FREDDY FREEMAN HURRIES TO THE PARTY!
I HOPE THE PARTY'S STILL GOING ON!
RANDALL
RANDALL

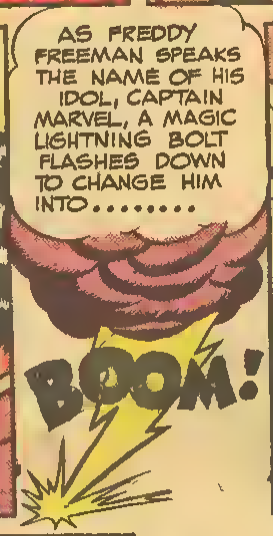
YES, IT LOOKS AS IF EVERYONE'S STILL HERE!


BUT WHEN FREDDY REACHES THE GUESTS...
WHY, EVERYONE'S IN SOME STRANGE, FROZEN SLEEP!

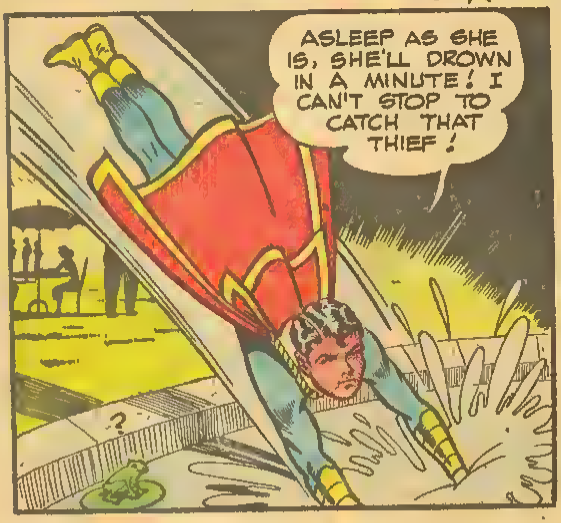
I CAN'T WAKE THEM AT ALL! WHAT DID THIS?

SUDDENLY FREDDY SPIES ONE VERY ACTIVE FIGURE!
THERE'S SOMEONE AWAKE! BUT WAIT---HE'S ROBBING THESE PEOPLE WHILE THEY'RE IN THIS STRANGE SLEEP!


CAPTAIN MARVEL!
OH, OH! I DIDN'T EXPECT ANY LATE-ARRIVING GUESTS!

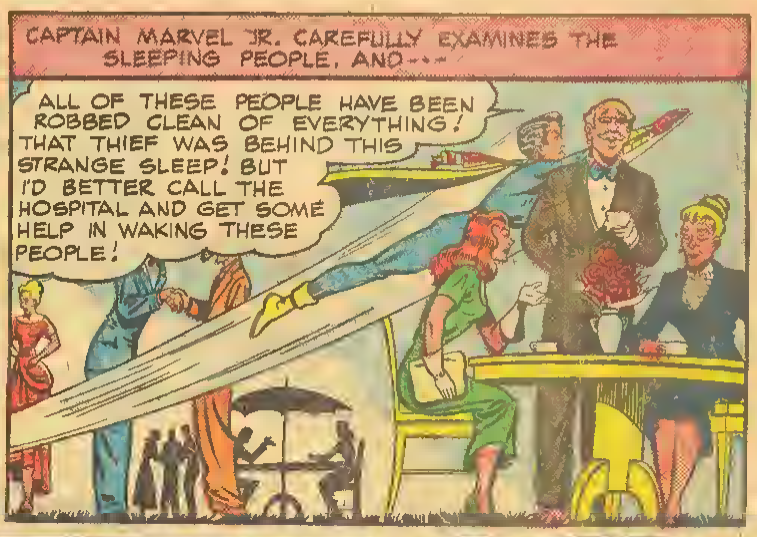

AS FREDDY FREEMAN SPEAKS THE NAME OF HIS IDOL, CAPTAIN MARVEL, A MAGIC LIGHTNING BOLT FLASHES DOWN TO CHANGE HIM INTO.....
BOOM!

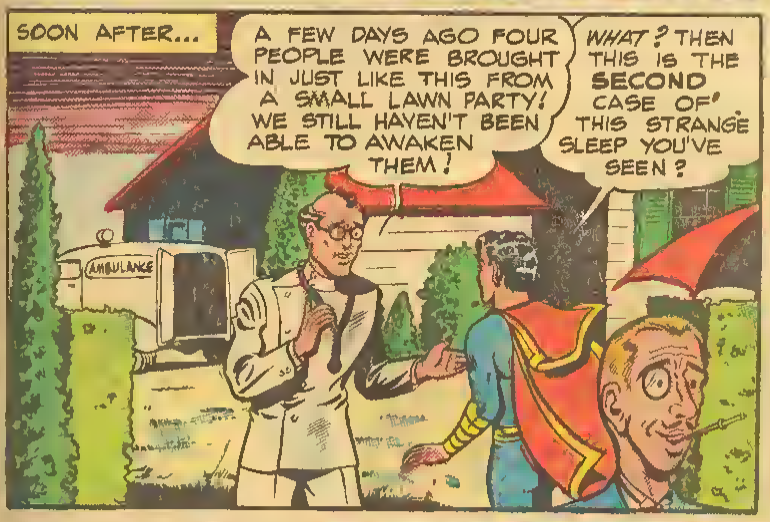
....CAPTAIN MARVEL JR., THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY!
IT'S CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.! THIS'LL GIVE HIM SOMETHING TO DO WHILE I RUN!
NO!
SPLASH


ASLEEP AS SHE IS, SHE'LL DROWN IN A MINUTE! I CAN'T STOP TO CATCH THAT THIEF!

EVEN THAT DOUSING IN THE FOUNTAIN DIDN'T AWAKEN HER! THIS IS CERTAINLY A STRANGE PUZZLE!

THERE YOU ARE....SAFE AND SOUND, NOT THAT YOU KNOW IT, MADAM!

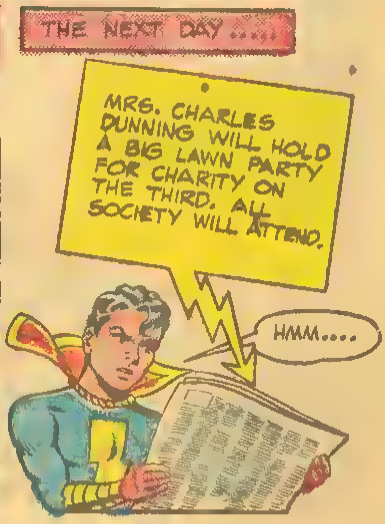

CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. CAREFULLY EXAMINES THE SLEEPING PEOPLE, AND---
ALL OF THESE PEOPLE HAVE BEEN ROBBED CLEAN OF EVERYTHING! THAT THIEF WAS BEHIND THIS STRANGE SLEEP! BUT I'D BETTER CALL THE HOSPITAL AND GET SOME HELP IN WAKING THESE PEOPLE!

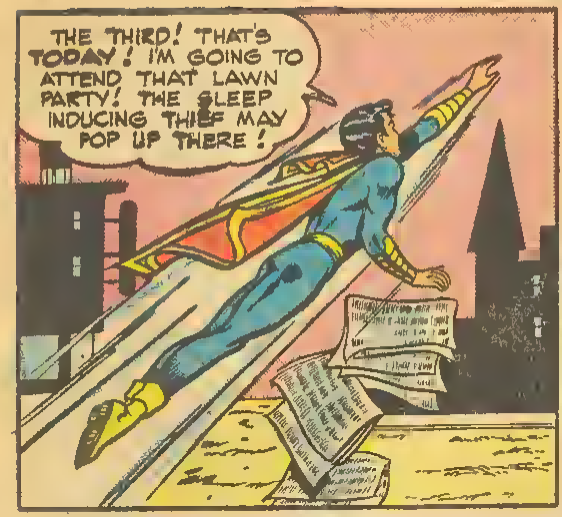

SOON AFTER...
A FEW DAYS AGO FOUR PEOPLE WERE BROUGHT IN JUST LIKE THIS FROM A SMALL LAWN PARTY! WE STILL HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO AWAKEN THEM!
WHAT? THEN THIS IS THE SECOND CASE OF THIS STRANGE SLEEP YOU'VE SEEN?
AMBULANCE

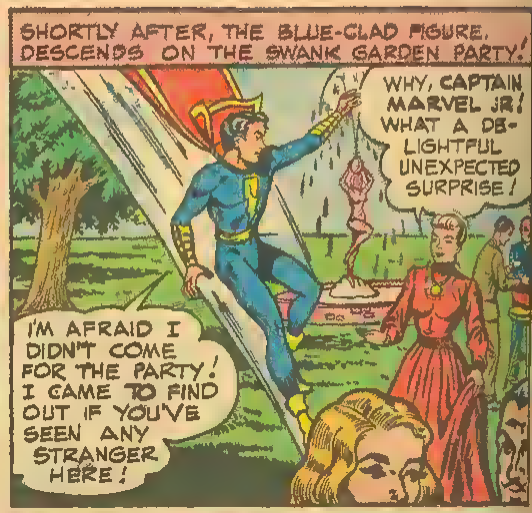
YES---THE OTHERS WERE ROBBED OF ALL VALUABLES, TOO!

THAT SETTLES IT! WHOEVER THAT THIEF WAS' IS BEHIND THIS! BUT HOW DOES HE BRING ON THAT STRANGE SLEEP? I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT!
GOOD LUCK! I'LL GET THESE PEOPLE TO THE HOSPITAL!

MEANWHILE, AT THE SHOP OF PLUMBER HENRY PIPE---
HEH-HEH! MUCH BETTER THAN USING MY ENERGY PLUMBING! NOW I'LL JUST WAIT FOR ANOTHER CHANCE TO DO MY STUFF!


THE NEXT DAY.....
MRS. CHARLES DUNNING WILL HOLD A BIG LAWN PARTY FOR CHARITY ON THE THIRD. ALL SOCIETY WILL ATTEND.
HMM....

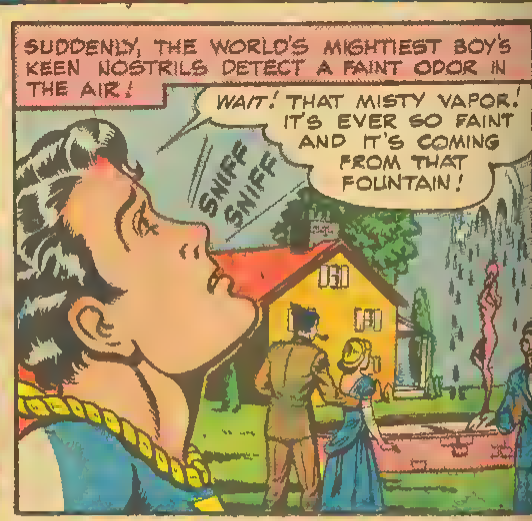

THE THIRD! THAT'S TODAY! I'M GOING TO ATTEND THAT LAWN PARTY! THE SLEEP INDUCING THIEF MAY POP UP THERE!

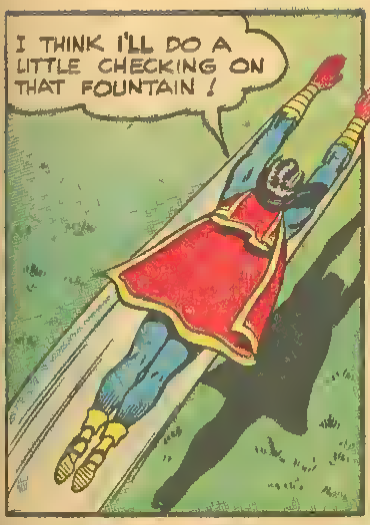

SHORTLY AFTER, THE BLUE-CLAD FIGURE, DESCENDS ON THE SWANK GARDEN PARTY!
WHY, CAPTAIN MARVEL JR! WHAT A DELIGHTFUL UNEXPECTED SURPRISE!
I'M AFRAID I DIDN'T COME FOR THE PARTY! I CAME TO FIND OUT IF YOU'VE SEEN ANY STRANGER HERE!

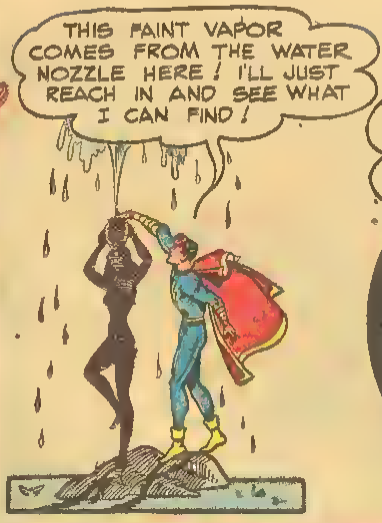
WHY, NO ONE'S HERE BUT MY GUESTS! OF COURSE, THERE WAS THE MAN WHO CAME TO CHECK ON THE FOUNTAIN!
CHECK ON THE FOUNTAIN?
?

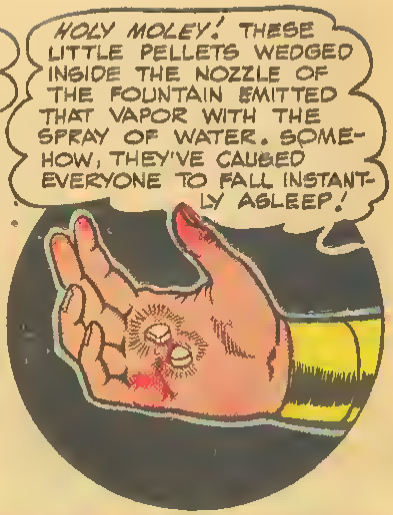
THEN BEFORE CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.'S VERY EYES....
YES, HE SAID THE WATER DEPARTMENT SENT--UH--SENT---UUUH---
MRS. DUNNING! WHAT IS IT?

SHE'S ASLEEP! THEY'RE ALL ASLEEP! IT HAPPENED RIGHT BEFORE ME! BUT HOW? WHAT'S CAUSED IT?

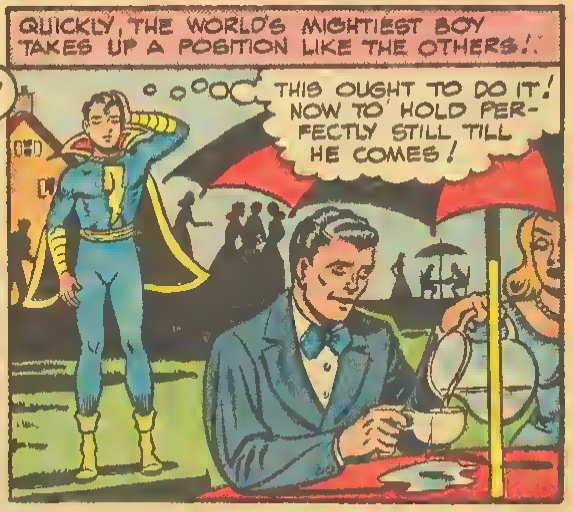

SUDDENLY, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY'S KEEN NOSTRILS DETECT A FAINT ODOR IN THE AIR!
WAIT! THAT MISTY VAPOR! IT'S EVER SO FAINT AND IT'S COMING FROM THAT FOUNTAIN!
SNIFF SNIFF

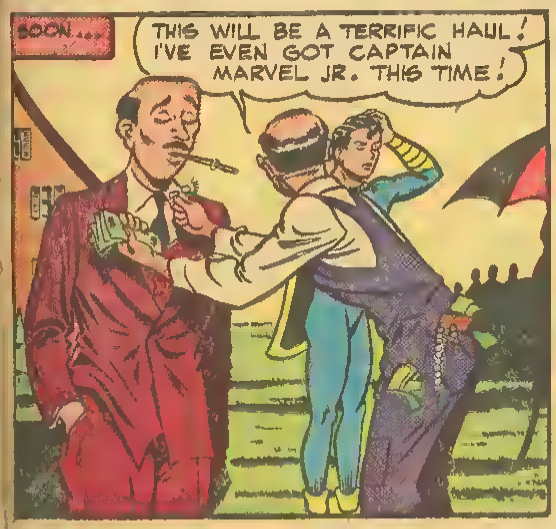

I THINK I'LL DO A LITTLE CHECKING ON THAT FOUNTAIN!

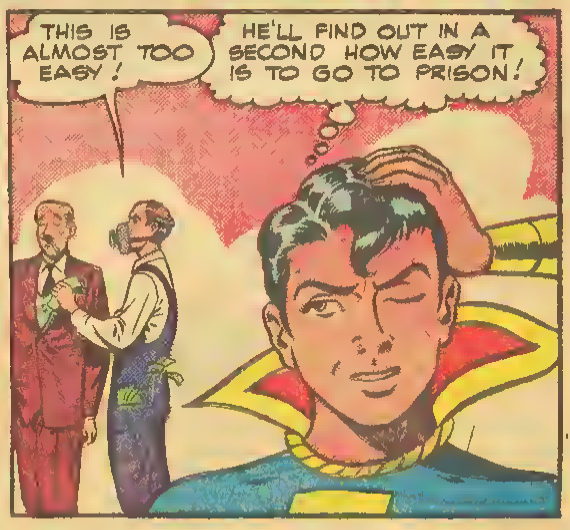

THIS FAINT VAPOR COMES FROM THE WATER NOZZLE HERE! I'LL JUST REACH IN AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND!


HOLY MOLEY! THESE LITTLE PELLETS WEDGED INSIDE THE NOZZLE OF THE FOUNTAIN EMITTED THAT VAPOR WITH THE SPRAY OF WATER. SOMEHOW, THEY'VE CAUSED EVERYONE TO FALL INSTANTLY ASLEEP!

NO TIME TO ANALYZE THESE PELLETS NOW THOUGH! THAT THIEF SHOULD APPEAR SOON! BUT THIS TIME I'LL HAVE A SURPRISE FOR HIM!


QUICKLY, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY TAKES UP A POSITION LIKE THE OTHERS!
THIS OUGHT TO DO IT! NOW TO HOLD PERFECTLY STILL TILL HE COMES!

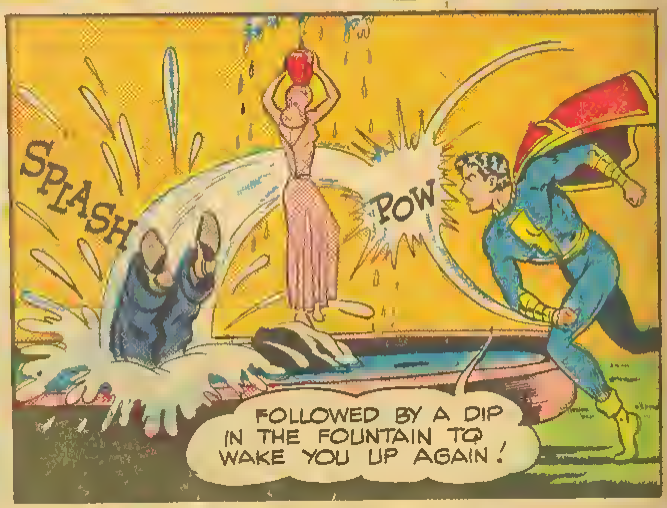

SOON...
THIS WILL BE A TERRIFIC HAUL! I'VE EVEN GOT CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. THIS TIME!


THIS IS ALMOST TOO EASY!
HE'LL FIND OUT IN A SECOND HOW EASY IT IS TO GO TO PRISON!

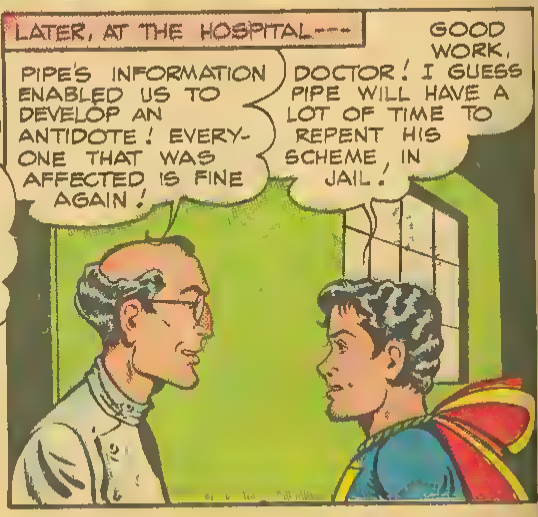
SURPRISE! I'M VERY MUCH AWAKE! YOUR LITTLE VAPOR PELLETS COULDN'T AFFECT ME.
HUH?

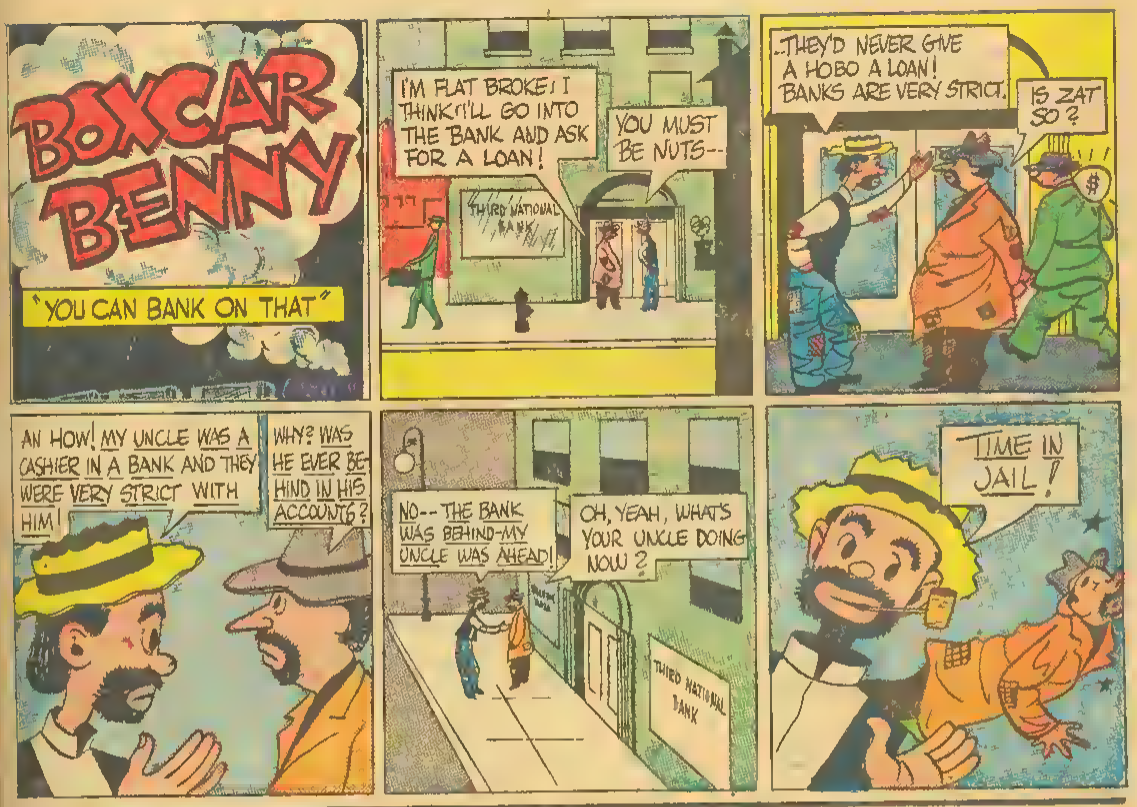
THEN I'LL PUT YOU TO SLEEP!
I HARDLY THINK SO!
SWISH

IN FACT, I THINK I'LL PUT YOU TO SLEEP FOR A CHANGE!
PLONK!
OWOOD!


SPLASH
POW
FOLLOWED BY A DIP IN THE FOUNTAIN TO WAKE YOU UP AGAIN!

MOMENTS LATER, WHEN PLUMBER PIPE IS FISHED FROM THE FOUNTAIN, HE GLADLY CONFESSES ALL----
STOP! I DEVELOPED THOSE VAPOR PELLETS TO PLACE IN FOUNTAINS SO I COULD PUT EVERYONE TO SLEEP AT SWANK LAWN PARTIES.
THEN YOU ROBBED EVERYONE YOU PUT TO INSTANT SLEEP! COME ON, YOU'RE GOING FIRST TO THE HOSPITAL TO TELL WHAT YOU PUT IN THOSE PELLETS AND THEN TO JAIL!


LATER, AT THE HOSPITAL---
PIPE'S INFORMATION ENABLED US TO DEVELOP AN ANTIDOTE! EVERYONE THAT WAS AFFECTED IS FINE AGAIN!
GOOD WORK, DOCTOR! I GUESS PIPE WILL HAVE A LOT OF TIME TO REPENT HIS SCHEME, IN JAIL!



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ICEBOATS ARE FASTER THAN ANYTHING ON EARTH WITHOUT MECHANICAL POWER. THEY HAVE BEATEN THE CRACK EMPIRE STATE LIMITED AND MUST STAND UP UNDER TERRIFIC STRAIN AT 140 MILES AN HOUR...

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TOUGH, REAL LEATHER STRAPS
TWO ROWS OF BALL BEARINGS IN EACH WHEEL
SAFETY CLAMPS
STEEL GIRDER FRAME
DOUBLE TREAD ROLLS FOR MORE MILEAGE
RUBBER SHOCK ABSORBERS

WINCHESTER FREE WHEELING ROLLER SKATES ARE ICEBOAT FAST AND, BOY, DO THEY LAST! THEY'RE SMOOTH ROLLING BECAUSE EACH WHEEL HAS WINCHESTER MADE BALL BEARINGS.

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ROLLER SKATES
GET THEM AT YOUR LOCAL DEALER'S

DEPT. [illegible] WINCHESTER [illegible] INDUSTRIES, INC. NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT

CAPTAIN KID in NO TANKS

WOW! LOOK AT THAT HIGH DIVE, CAPTAIN KID! FROM THAT HIGH DIVING BOARD RIGHT INTO THIS LITTLE TANK!

AW, IT'S NOTHING, BETTY MAE! ANYBODY COULD DO IT!

I SUPPOSE YOU COULD DO IT, CAPTAIN KID?

OF COURSE I COULD, PUDGY!

SPLASH!

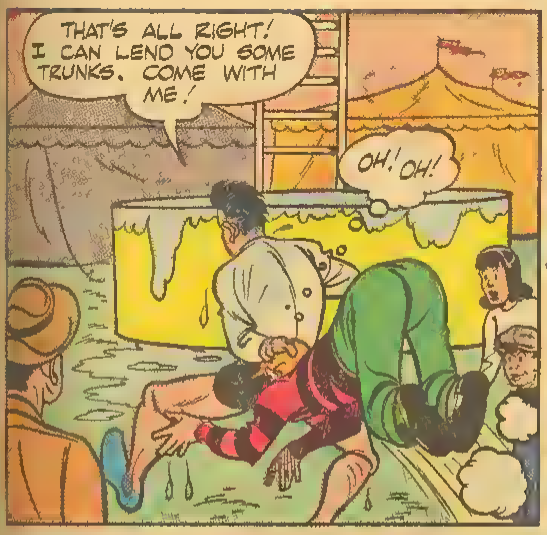
YOU TALK BIG, CAPTAIN KID, BECAUSE YOU KNOW THERE'S NO PLACE AROUND WITH SUCH A HIGH DIVING BOARD WHERE I CAN MAKE YOU PROVE YOUR STATEMENT!

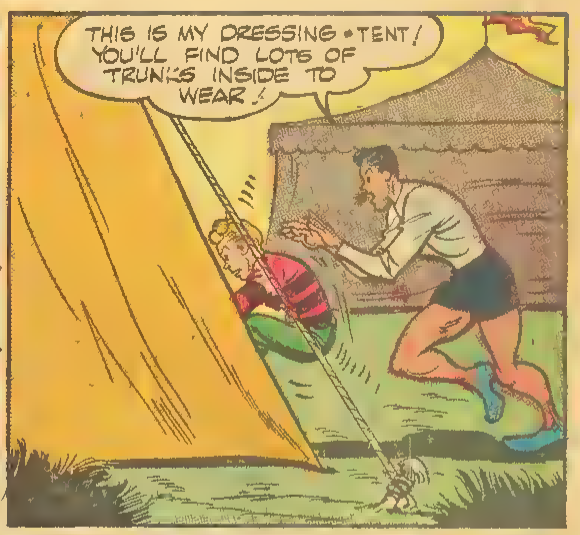
OF COURSE I KNOW IT! I WOULDN'T HAVE SAID IT OTHERWISE!

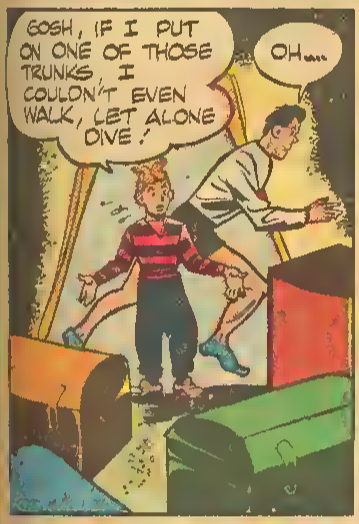
HOLD ON! I HEARD WHAT YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT. IF YOU THINK MAKING THAT HIGH DIVE IS SO EASY, YOU CAN TRY IT, RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW!

(GULP) I'D BETTER THINK OF SOME CLEVER WAY TO GET OUT OF THIS OR BETTY MAE WILL THINK I'M JUST A BIG BAG OF WIND!

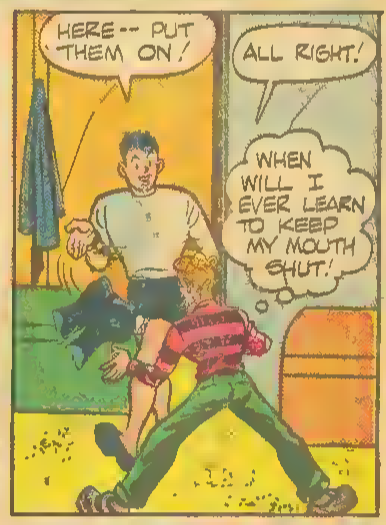
ER--ER--THANKS, BUT I'M AFRAID I CAN'T TRY THE DIVE NOW. ER--ER--I DON'T HAVE A BATHING SUIT WITH ME!

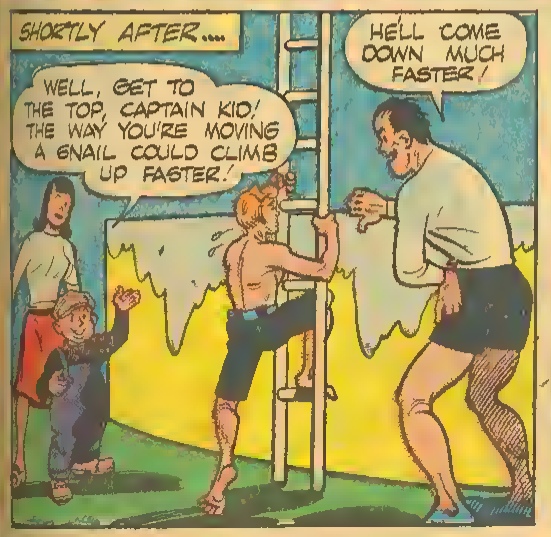

THAT'S ALL RIGHT! I CAN LEND YOU SOME TRUNKS. COME WITH ME!
OH! OH!


THIS IS MY DRESSING-TENT! YOU'LL FIND LOTS OF TRUNKS INSIDE TO WEAR!

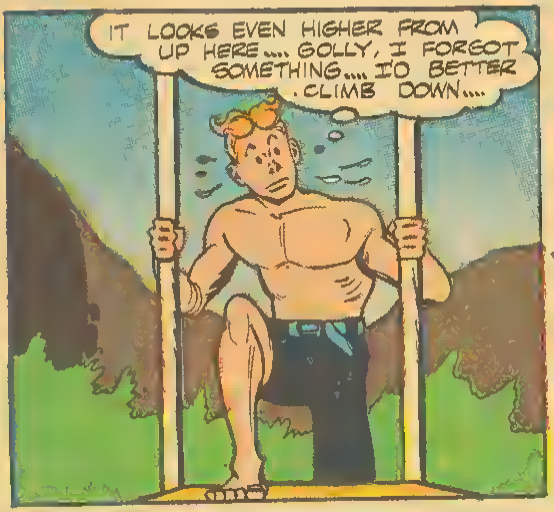

GOSH, IF I PUT ON ONE OF THOSE TRUNKS, I COULDN'T EVEN WALK, LET ALONE DIVE!
OH...

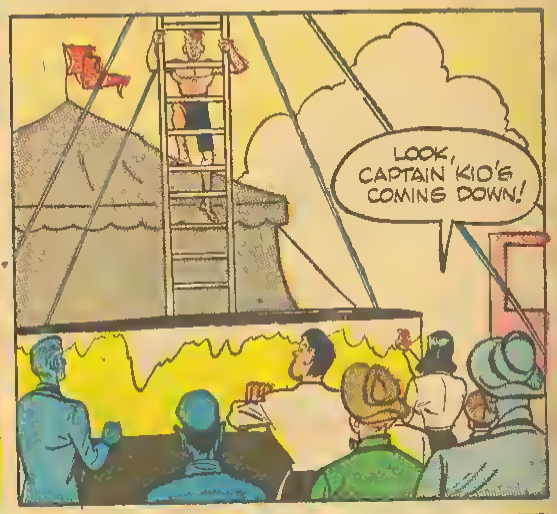
... I WASN'T TALKING ABOUT THAT KIND OF TRUNKS, I WAS TALKING ABOUT SWIMMING TRUNKS!

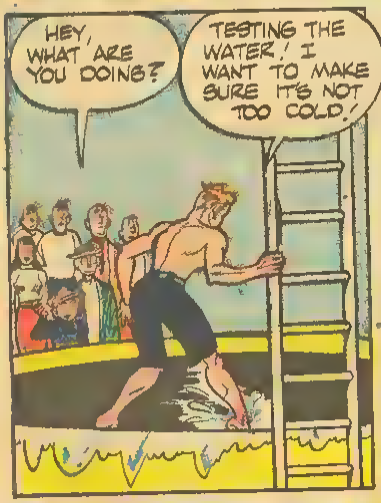

HERE-- PUT THEM ON!
ALL RIGHT!
WHEN WILL I EVER LEARN TO KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT!

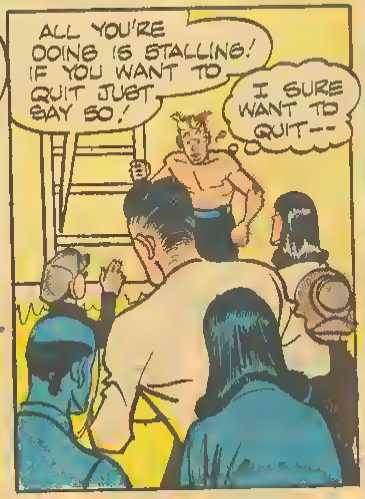

SHORTLY AFTER....
WELL, GET TO THE TOP, CAPTAIN KID! THE WAY YOU'RE MOVING A SNAIL COULD CLIMB UP FASTER!
HE'LL COME DOWN MUCH FASTER!

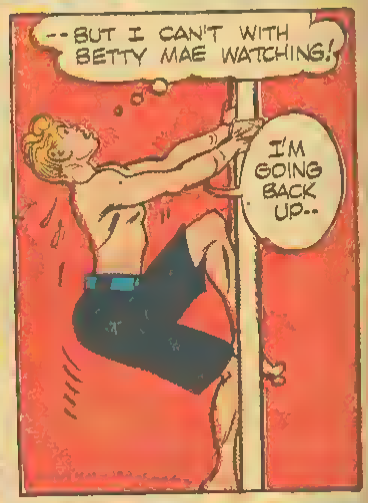
GOSH, THIS IS A LONG CLIMB! THIS DIVING BOARD IS SURE HIGH UP

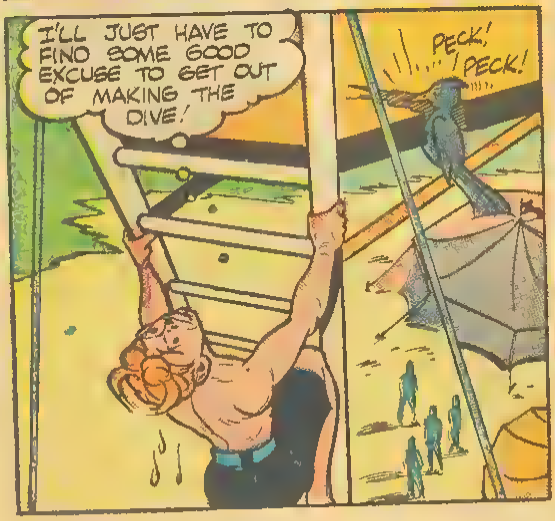

IT LOOKS EVEN HIGHER FROM UP HERE.... GOLLY, I FORGOT SOMETHING.... I'D BETTER CLIMB DOWN....

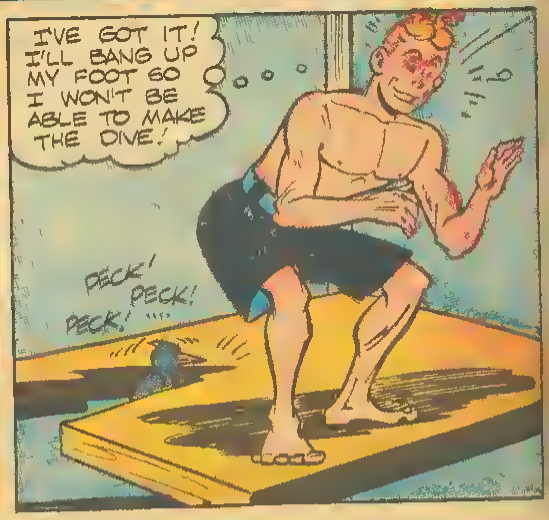

LOOK, CAPTAIN KID'S COMING DOWN!

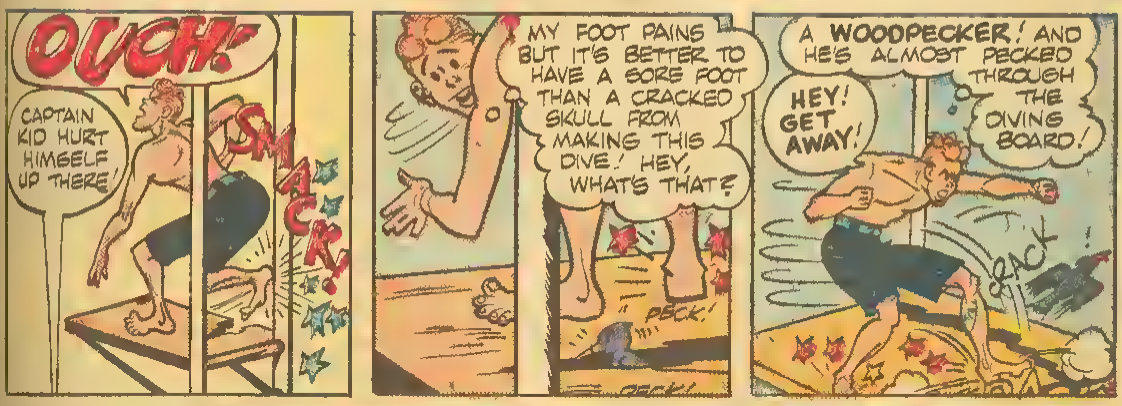

HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
TESTING THE WATER! I WANT TO MAKE SURE IT'S NOT TOO COLD!

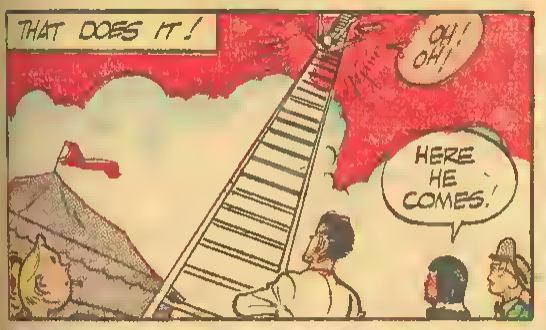

ALL YOU'RE DOING IS STALLING! IF YOU WANT TO QUIT JUST SAY SO!
I SURE WANT TO QUIT--

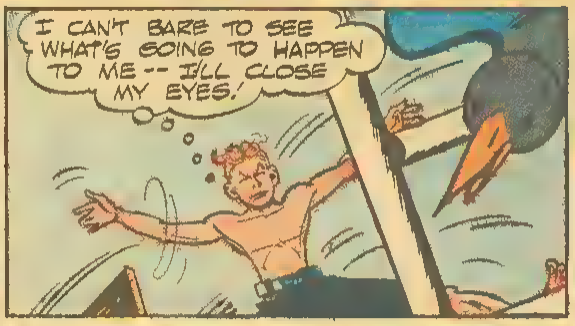

--BUT I CAN'T WITH BETTY MAE WATCHING!
I'M GOING BACK UP--

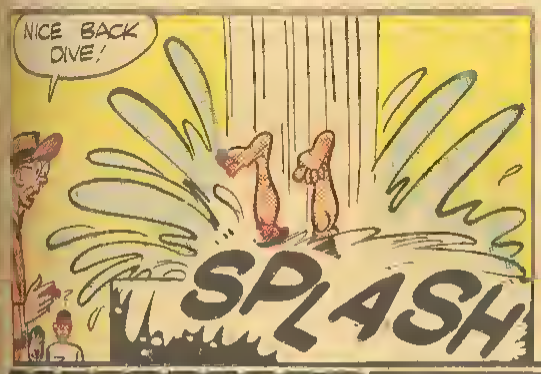

I'LL JUST HAVE TO FIND SOME GOOD EXCUSE TO GET OUT OF MAKING THE DIVE!
PECK! PECK!

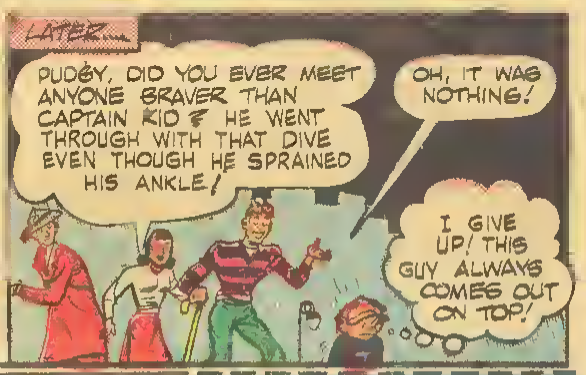

I'VE GOT IT! I'LL BANG UP MY FOOT SO I WON'T BE ABLE TO MAKE THE DIVE!
PECK! PECK! PECK!

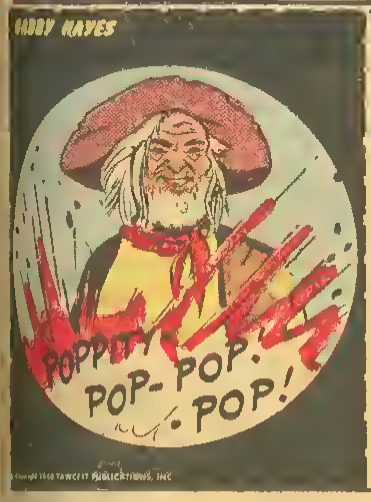












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DEATH ON DECK

By Walt Farmer

NITA DALE read all the mystery stories in books and magazines, heard all the hoodunits on the radio and went to any detective movie she could find. The stories always scared her, but somehow she got pleasure out of being scared.

As an avid mystery fan, Nita was aware that one of the favorite locales of the murder author is the amusement park. If these fictioneers are to be believed, there's a corpse under the murky waters in every Old Mill, a mad fiend is always lurking ready to derail the roller-coaster and in each Fun House there are several trapdoors where the unwary may be dropped through into a fatal bath of quicklime.

Nita had been, therefore, a little hesitant when her friend, Ellen, had suggested that they spend the afternoon at Silver Beach, the popular amusement park on the lakeshore. Nita was really afraid. Her constant reading, plus her vivid imagination, had changed the amusement park from a place of fun to a place of horror. But there was even a greater horror to Nita; that of having the practical, sarcastic Ellen find out that she was terrified. So after a couple of lame excuses that Ellen had bowled over with ease, Nita had agreed to the trip.

The two girls did the park up brown, first going on most of the rides, then spending a good part of the time sunning on the sandy beach. Nita could never quite shake the sense of impending disaster, but the afternoon and evening went off without mishap and soon they were on the deck of the S.S. Palatial, cutting smoothly through the calm lake, heading back to the city.

Nita thought of her fears about the amusement park and her day-long sense of impending doom and it caused her to laugh, out loud.

"What's funny?" asked Ellen.

"Nothing special," replied Nita. "I just feel good." She threw her head back and let the lake breeze ripple through her hair. "Nice breeze!" she said.

"Nice!" exclaimed Ellen, "it's downright chilly. Come on, let's go inside."

"Oh, no!" exclaimed Nita. "I want to stay out here and breathe this fresh air and get a load of the moon when it comes up."

"Well, I'm going in," declared Ellen firmly, and she walked away, leaving her friend leaning against the rail, looking up at the blue-black sky. Nita sighed a gentle sigh, listened to the soft lapping of the waves, the steady throb-throb of the ship's engines. There were several couples standing nearby on the after-deck near Nita, but when the strains of music swept back over the throb-throb of the turbine, these couples moved on in toward the dance floor, leaving Nita completely alone in that part of the ship. Listening to the romantic music, she closed her eyes and smiled; smiled at the silly sense of foreboding that had pursued her all day. It seemed so foolish now; now that she felt perfectly safe and happy.

She started to chuckle. The chuckle was cut off abruptly as a pair of strong, steel-like hands encircled her throat. There was no cry or gasp. Just a faint sound of scuffling followed by a splash; a splash barely discernible above the throb-throb of the motors and the muted trumpets of the dance band.

"MAN overboard!" shouted a deckhand.

Bob Lutz heard, kicked off his shoes, and dived. He cut into the water a few feet from where Nita had splashed in. Under the surface his strong arms groped. He caught the sinking girl and raised her to the surface.

The deckhand hurled a life ring to the pair struggling in the water. Bob Lutz grasped it firmly and held on while a boat was lowered from the excursion steamer.

Presently Nita opened her eyes. She was lying on a cot in the ship's first-aid room. Her friend Ellen sat beside her. A nurse was getting something out of a medicine cabinet. Bob Lutz stood, smiling down at her.

Ellen had to tell Nita much of what had happened. "You were lucky this handsome hunk of man was right near, ready to rescue you," she said at last, gesturing toward the golden-tanned Bob Lutz. "Rescuing people is his busines. He's a lifeguard at the beach.

"It was a pleasure," smiled Bob. "But what happened?"

"Yeh, honey," said Ellen, "did you get dizzy or something?"

A look of panic swept across Nita's pale face. She remembered with fresh terror those strong hands around her throat. But when she spoke she said, "Yes, I was looking at something floating in the water. I leaned out. I got kind of dizzy. And then I guess I slipped."

Ellen, babbling away, seemed to accept this story, but Bob Lutz had noted the look of fear on Nita's face. And those red marks on her throat hinted at something sinister. He knew that *he* had not grabbed her around the throat in rescuing her!

The young lifeguard decided that somebody had tried to murder this girl. He decided that she either knew or suspected who the would-be killer was. And he guessed she was so terrified she would never give voice to her suspicions, but would stick to her patently incredible story of having got dizzy and fallen overboard.

"Well, take it easy and you'll be all right!" grinned Bob, walking to the cabin door. "If you ever need rescuing again, I'm in the book!"

HE closed the door, walked to the stairs, and went above to the deck from which Nita had "fallen." He had been loaned dry pants and a shirt by one of the deckhands, but even in this ill-fitting garb his build was striking, a picture of strength and power. As he walked, he reasoned out the situation to himself.

"If the girl knows who her assailant was, then *he knows she knows*. But he can't be sure she didn't tell. So when I gummed up his perfect crime by rescuing the girl, he had to go in hiding. Where would he hide? Not the *best* place, but the *first* place."

Bob stood near the spot where Nita had "fallen" and let his gaze wander around the deck.

"That lifeboat!" He said it suddenly, and aloud.

Even as he spoke, he sprinted toward the small, suspended craft and whipped back the tarpaulin that was covering it. A knife grazed his arm. Bob smashed at the hairy wrist holding the knife and sent the blade clattering across the deck.

A huge, stubble-bearded man uttered a cry that was more growl than human and leaped from the boat onto Bob, pummeling the youth back and down with the sheer force of his superior weight.

Lying on his back, Bob plunged his right fist into the stubble on the big man's chin. The blow shook the latter and gave Bob a chance to scramble to his feet.

Bob shot a left to the man's midsection, then followed with a right uppercut. The fellow was jolted and staggered backward.

Then in a swift move, surprisingly catlike for one of his size, the man swept the fallen knife up from the deck and lunged toward the young lifeguard. Bob ducked and backed, till he was stopped by the ship's rail.

The man rushed him, the knife ready to plunge into Bob's heart. Deftly eluding the blade, Bob caught the wrist that held the knife. Then, using a judo trick, he flipped the assailant over his shoulder.

Bob Lutz kicked off his shoes. He was ready to dive in and rescue even this gorilla-like man who'd tried to murder him. But even as he climbed the rail he heard the horrible cry and saw the streak of red in the water.

He slipped back into his shoes. "Can't save him now," he muttered. "The propeller got him!"

"NOW tell the truth," said Bob Lutz, gently. "Who tried to kill you?"

"N-n-nobody," stammered Nita Dale.

"Don't be frightened, he won't try again," soothed Bob. "He's dead."

"D-d-d-dead?"

"Yes. A giant of a man. Stubbly beard. Bushy brows. Handy with a knife."

"B-brother Bo!" whispered the girl, almost involuntarily

"Your brother?" asked the young lifeguard.

"My step-brother," said the girl. "He's dead?"

"Dead!"

She sobbed and the tears rolled down her cheeks, but something told Bob Lutz these were tears not of sorrow but of relief. Finally she spoke, "Yes, I lied when I said I slipped. Somebody choked me and threw me overboard. I was sure it was Brother Bo, yet I dared not make an accusation. If I'd been wrong. . . . Well, you see, I didn't even know he was on the ship.

"But he's tried to kill me before. You see, with me dead, he'd get all that money from Uncle Kendrick. He . . . he . . ."

She broke into fitful sobbing again. Bob Lutz patted her shoulder. "Take it easy," he said. "You've got nothing to worry about now."

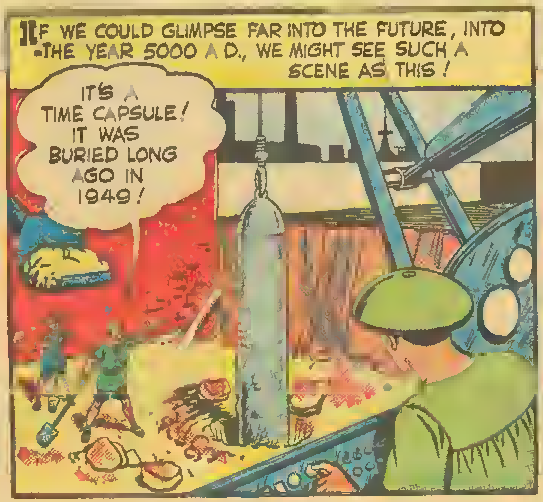
"WELL, she's got *one* thing to worry about," declared Ellen, regarding Bob's bronzed face. "I'm liable to murder her, myself, so I can steal her handsome hero."

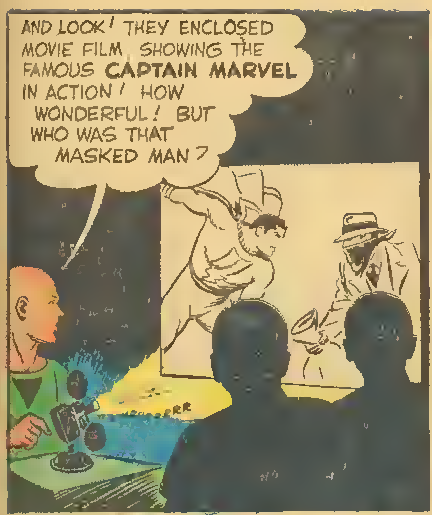
THE END

Captain MARVEL AND THE FATE OF THE TIME CAPSULE

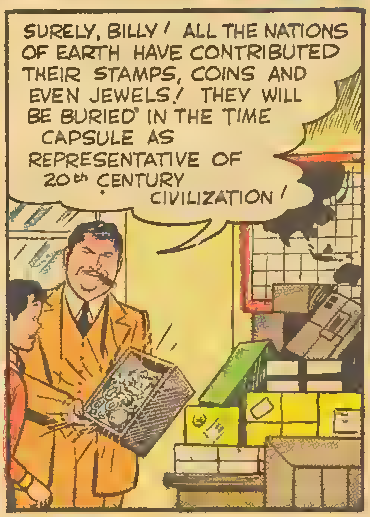
WHAM!

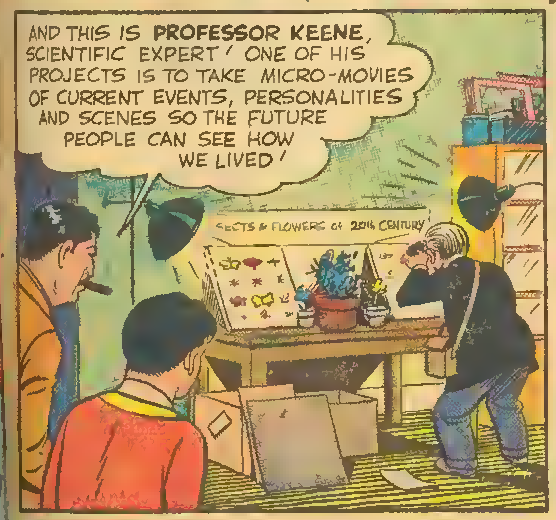
TIME CAPSULE
TO BE OPENED IN YEAR
5000 AD
BURIED IN YEAR 1949

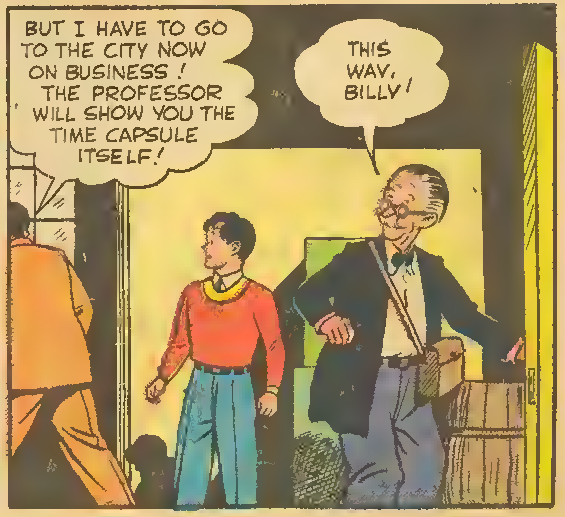


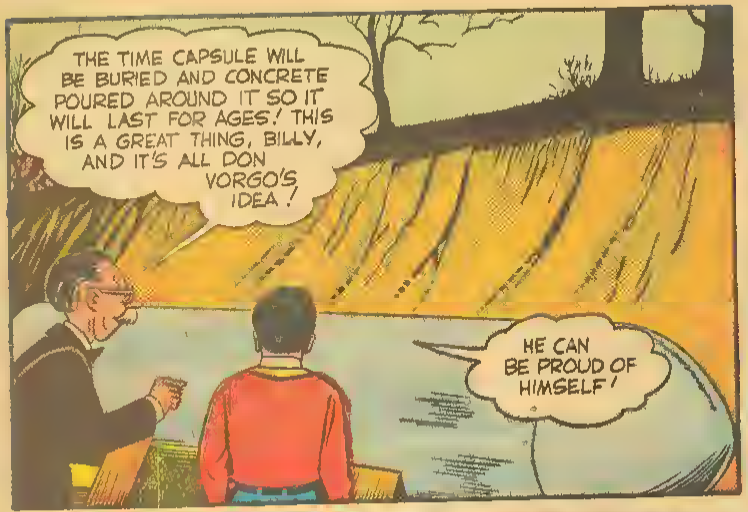


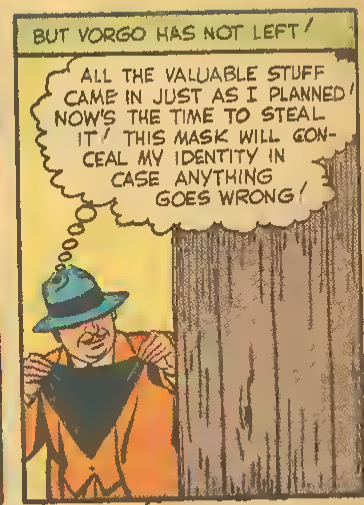
THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION LIES BACK IN OUR OWN TIME, 1949, AS **BILLY BATSON**, BOY NEWSCASTER, IS CALLED INTO THE OFFICE OF STERLING MORRIS, OWNER OF STATION **WHIZ**!

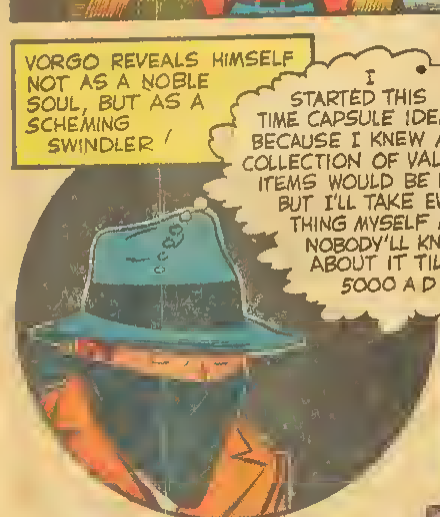


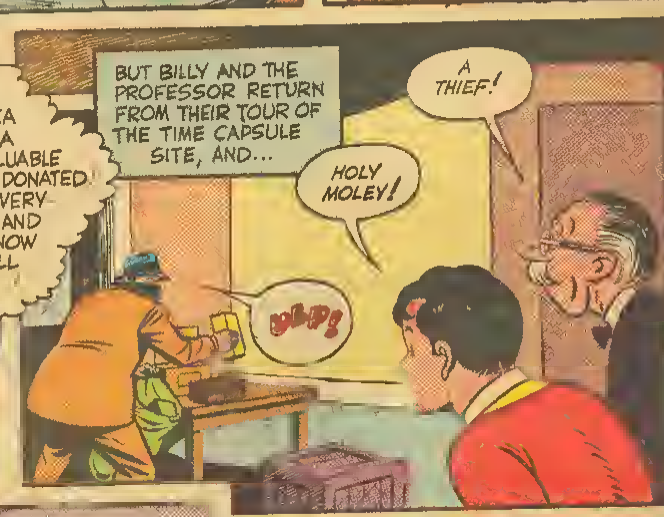





THE TIME CAPSULE WILL BE BURIED AND CONCRETE POURED AROUND IT SO IT WILL LAST FOR AGES! THIS IS A GREAT THING, BILLY, AND IT'S ALL DON VORGO'S IDEA!
HE CAN BE PROUD OF HIMSELF!


BUT VORGO HAS NOT LEFT!
ALL THE VALUABLE STUFF CAME IN JUST AS I PLANNED! NOW'S THE TIME TO STEAL IT! THIS MASK WILL CONCEAL MY IDENTITY IN CASE ANYTHING GOES WRONG!

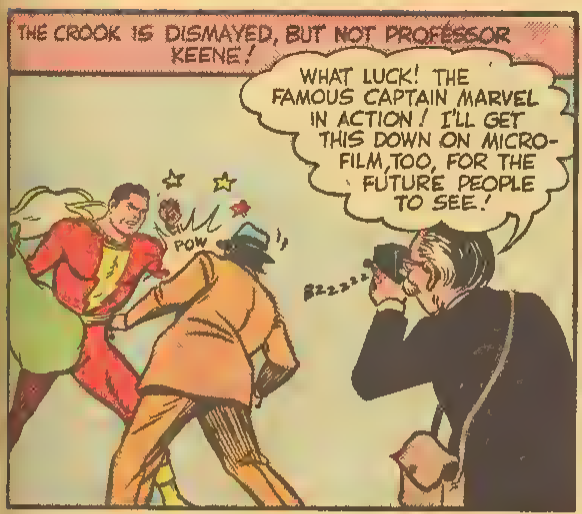

VORGO REVEALS HIMSELF NOT AS A NOBLE SOUL, BUT AS A SCHEMING SWINDLER!
I STARTED THIS TIME CAPSULE IDEA BECAUSE I KNEW A COLLECTION OF VALUABLE ITEMS WOULD BE DONATED! BUT I'LL TAKE EVERYTHING MYSELF AND NOBODY'LL KNOW ABOUT IT TILL 5000 A.D.!


BUT BILLY AND THE PROFESSOR RETURN FROM THEIR TOUR OF THE TIME CAPSULE SITE, AND...
A THIEF!
HOLY MOLEY!
YIPP!

I'M TAKING ALL THIS! A WEAK OLD PROFESSOR AND A BOY CAN'T STOP ME!
UGH! SHAZAM!
WHAM!

BUT THE SWINDLER IS WRONG, FOR BILLY SPEAKS THE MYSTIC WORD THAT CHANGES HIM, BY MEANS OF MAGIC LIGHTNING, TO THE GREAT CAPTAIN MARVEL!
BOLT!

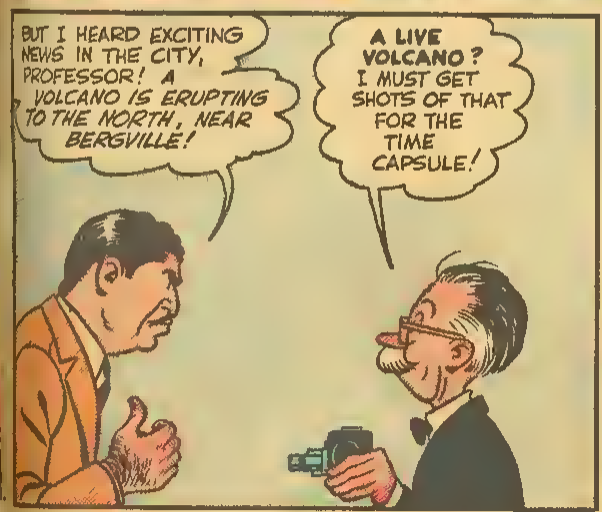
NOT SO FAST, CHUM!
CAPTAIN MARVEL! YIPE!


THE CROOK IS DISMAYED, BUT NOT PROFESSOR KEENE!
WHAT LUCK! THE FAMOUS CAPTAIN MARVEL IN ACTION! I'LL GET THIS DOWN ON MICRO-FILM, TOO, FOR THE FUTURE PEOPLE TO SEE!
POW
BZZZZZ

HEY!
OOOF!
GOT TO ESCAPE! I'LL SHOVE THE PROFESSOR, AND...

...THAT GIVES ME TIME TO GET OUT OF SIGHT! GOOD THING I WORE THE MASK! I CAN GO RIGHT BACK IN NOW AND NOT BE SUSPECTED! BUT I'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT A NEW WAY TO GRAB THE LOOT!
FUTURE SOCIETY TIME CAPSULE PROJECT

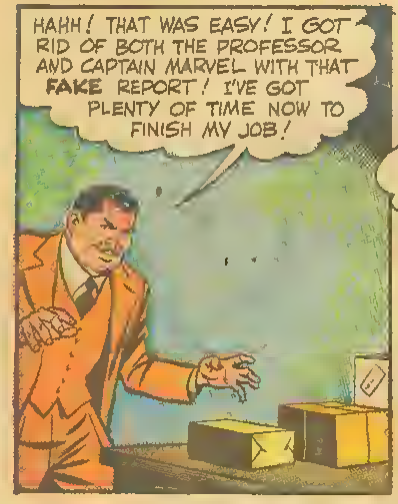
VORGO! A CROOK TRIED TO ROB US! FORTUNATELY, CAPTAIN MARVEL DROVE HIM OFF!
WHAT? WE'LL HAVE TO BE ON GUARD FROM NOW ON!


BUT I HEARD EXCITING NEWS IN THE CITY, PROFESSOR! A VOLCANO IS ERUPTING TO THE NORTH, NEAR BERGVILLE!
A LIVE VOLCANO? I MUST GET SHOTS OF THAT FOR THE TIME CAPSULE!

YOU MUST FLY ME TO THE SCENE, CAPTAIN MARVEL! AT ONCE!
NO, PROFESSOR! WHAT IF THAT CROOK STRIKES AGAIN?

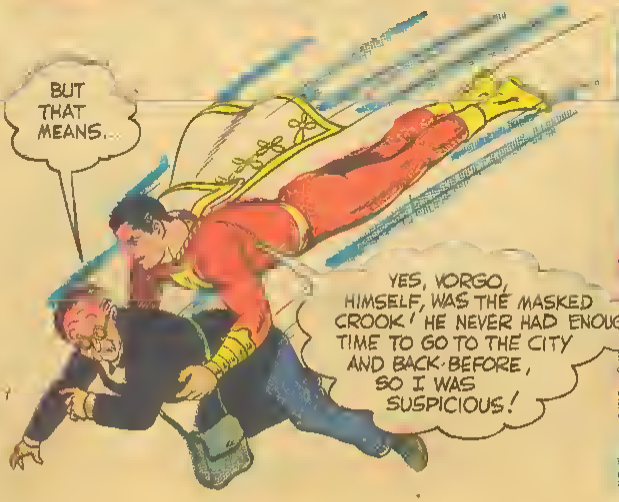
BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL! THE REPORT SAID BERGVILLE ITSELF IS BEING DESTROYED! WOMEN AND CHILDREN ARE TRAPPED THERE!
HOLY MOLEY! THEN I'D BETTER GO! COME ON, PROFESSOR!

AND DON'T WORRY, CAPTAIN MARVEL! I'LL BE ON GUARD AGAINST THE CROOK!

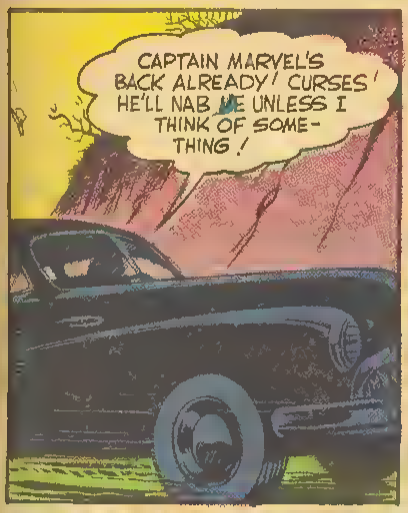

HAHH! THAT WAS EASY! I GOT RID OF BOTH THE PROFESSOR AND CAPTAIN MARVEL WITH THAT FAKE REPORT! I'VE GOT PLENTY OF TIME NOW TO FINISH MY JOB!

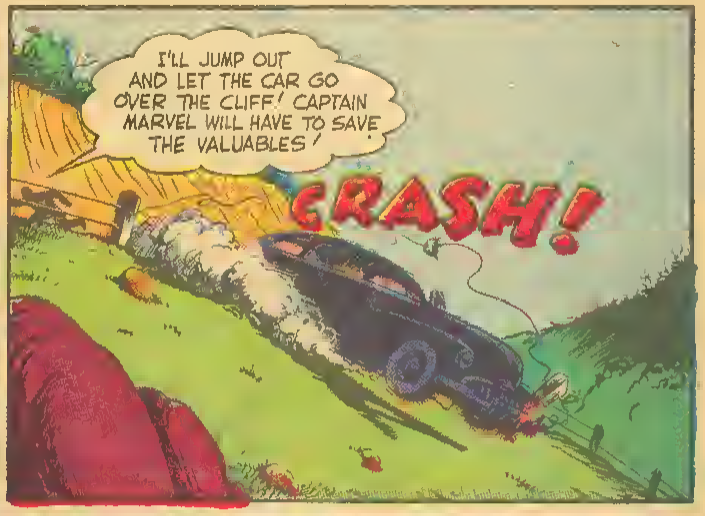
BUT THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL SPEEDS SWIFTLY ON THE WILD GOOSE CHASE...
WHY SO FAST? GASP!
BECAUSE I WANT TO FIND OUT IF LIVES REALLY ARE IN DANGER!
ZOOOM

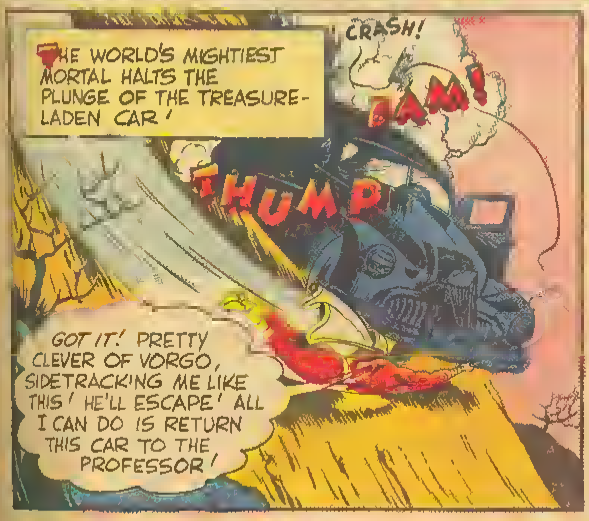
SOON...
EH? THERE'S BERGVILLE---UNHARMED! AND NO VOLCANO!
I SUSPECTED AS MUCH! VORGO GAVE US A FALSE REPORT! BUT I HAD TO COME, JUST TO MAKE SURE!


BUT THAT MEANS...
YES, VORGO, HIMSELF, WAS THE MASKED CROOK! HE NEVER HAD ENOUGH TIME TO GO TO THE CITY AND BACK BEFORE, SO I WAS SUSPICIOUS!

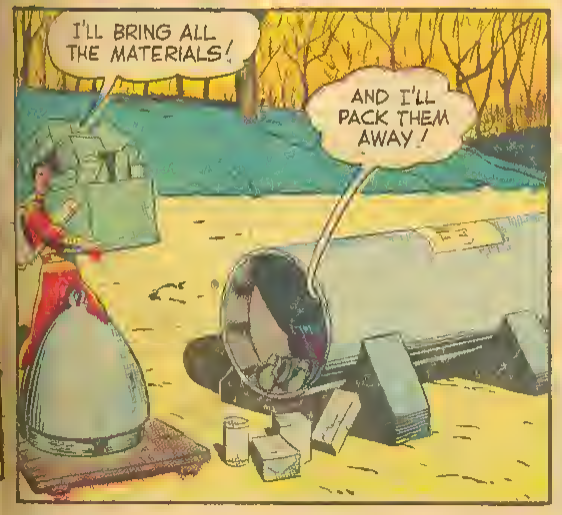
THERE GOES VORGO! HE'S PROBABLY GOT ALL THE VALUABLES LOADED IN HIS CAR!
I'LL BE AFTER HIM IN A JIFFY!
ROAR

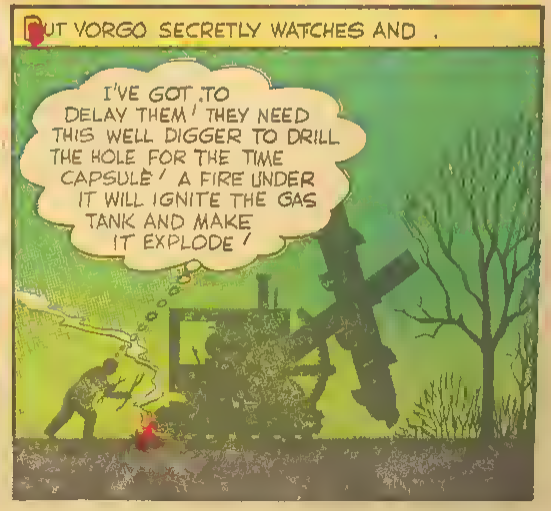

CAPTAIN MARVEL'S BACK ALREADY! CURSES! HE'LL NAB ME UNLESS I THINK OF SOMETHING!

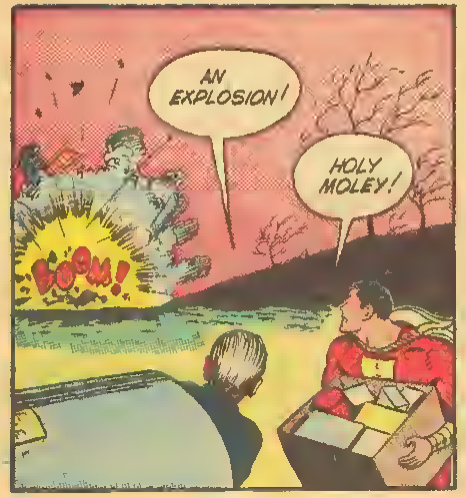

I'LL JUMP OUT AND LET THE CAR GO OVER THE CLIFF! CAPTAIN MARVEL WILL HAVE TO SAVE THE VALUABLES!
CRASH!


THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL HALTS THE PLUNGE OF THE TREASURE-LADEN CAR!
CRASH!
BAM!
THUMP
GOT IT! PRETTY CLEVER OF VORGO, SIDETRACKING ME LIKE THIS! HE'LL ESCAPE! ALL I CAN DO IS RETURN THIS CAR TO THE PROFESSOR!

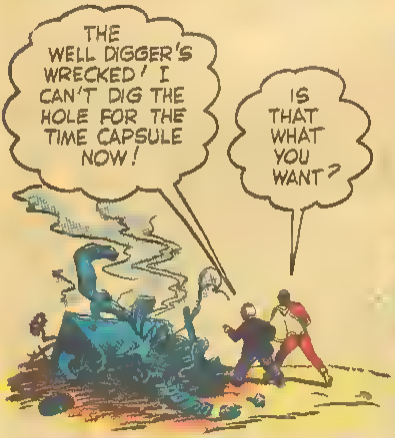
THANKS, CAPTAIN MARVEL! I'M GOING ON WITH THE PROJECT ALONE! I'LL BURY THE TIME CAPSULE RIGHT NOW, BEFORE VORGO CAN STRIKE AGAIN!
GOOD! I'LL HELP YOU!

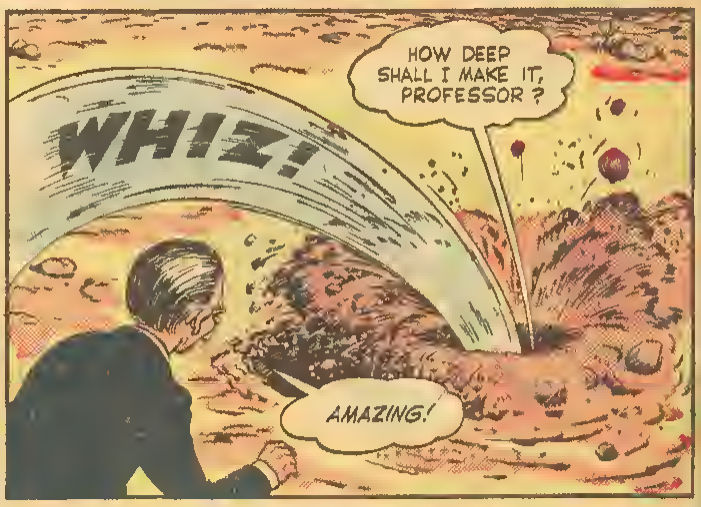

I'LL BRING ALL THE MATERIALS!
AND I'LL PACK THEM AWAY!

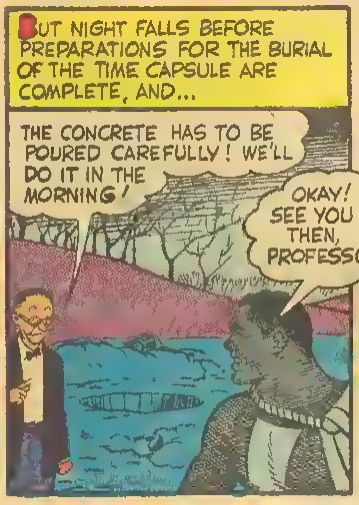

BUT VORGO SECRETLY WATCHES AND .
I'VE GOT TO DELAY THEM! THEY NEED THIS WELL DIGGER TO DRILL THE HOLE FOR THE TIME CAPSULE! A FIRE UNDER IT WILL IGNITE THE GAS TANK AND MAKE IT EXPLODE!

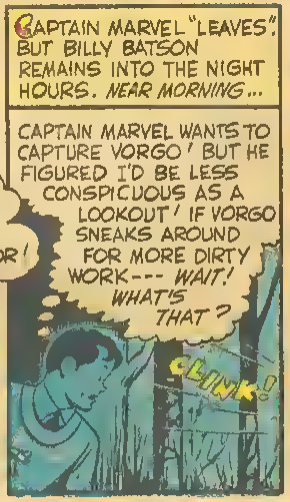

AN EXPLOSION!
HOLY MOLEY!
BOOM!

WHEW! I CAUGHT THAT JUST IN TIME!


THE WELL DIGGER'S WRECKED! I CAN'T DIG THE HOLE FOR THE TIME CAPSULE NOW!
IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?


WHIZ!
HOW DEEP SHALL I MAKE IT, PROFESSOR?
AMAZING!

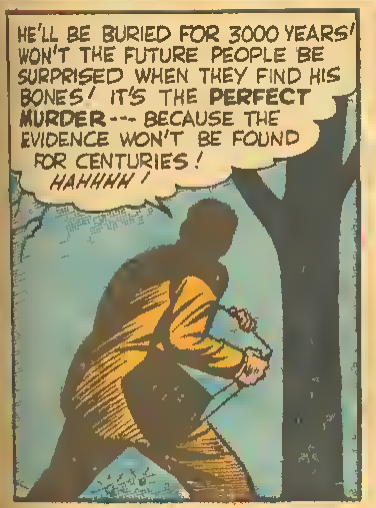

BUT NIGHT FALLS BEFORE PREPARATIONS FOR THE BURIAL OF THE TIME CAPSULE ARE COMPLETE, AND...
THE CONCRETE HAS TO BE POURED CAREFULLY! WE'LL DO IT IN THE MORNING!
OKAY! SEE YOU THEN, PROFESSOR!

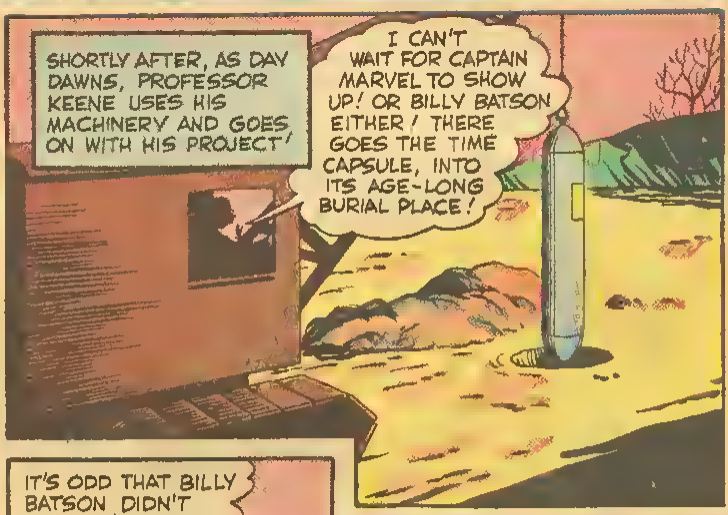

CAPTAIN MARVEL "LEAVES", BUT BILLY BATSON REMAINS INTO THE NIGHT HOURS. NEAR MORNING...
CAPTAIN MARVEL WANTS TO CAPTURE VORGO! BUT HE FIGURED I'D BE LESS CONSPICUOUS AS A LOOKOUT! IF VORGO SNEAKS AROUND FOR MORE DIRTY WORK--- WAIT! WHAT'S THAT?
CLINK!

THIS JEWEL COLLECTION IS WHAT I WANTED MOST--- EH?
VORGO!

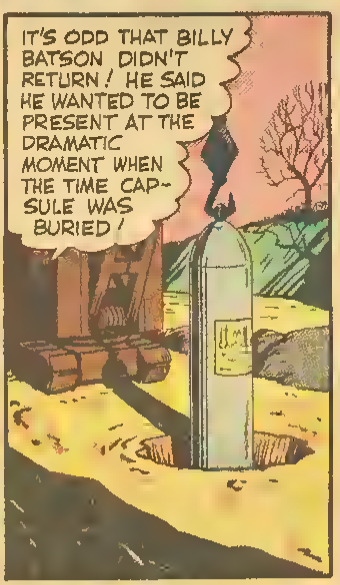
MEDDLER! I'LL KNOCK YOU COLD!
KONK!
SHAZ...OHHH!

ALL MY TROUBLE STARTED WHEN THIS KID SHOWED UP! I'LL PUT HIM AWAY FOR GOOD--- IN THE TIME CAPSULE!

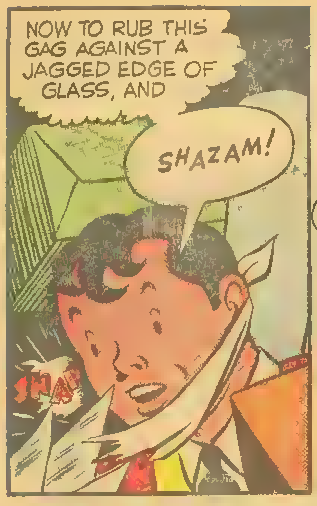

HE'LL BE BURIED FOR 3000 YEARS! WON'T THE FUTURE PEOPLE BE SURPRISED WHEN THEY FIND HIS BONES! IT'S THE PERFECT MURDER--- BECAUSE THE EVIDENCE WON'T BE FOUND FOR CENTURIES! HAHHHH!

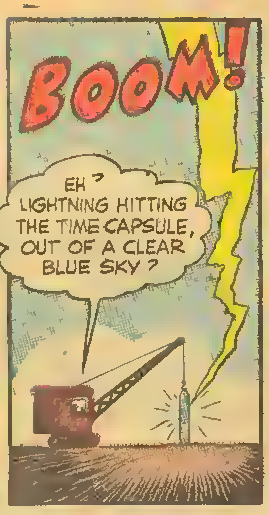

SHORTLY AFTER, AS DAY DAWNS, PROFESSOR KEENE USES HIS MACHINERY AND GOES ON WITH HIS PROJECT!
I CAN'T WAIT FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL TO SHOW UP! OR BILLY BATSON EITHER! THERE GOES THE TIME CAPSULE, INTO ITS AGE-LONG BURIAL PLACE!

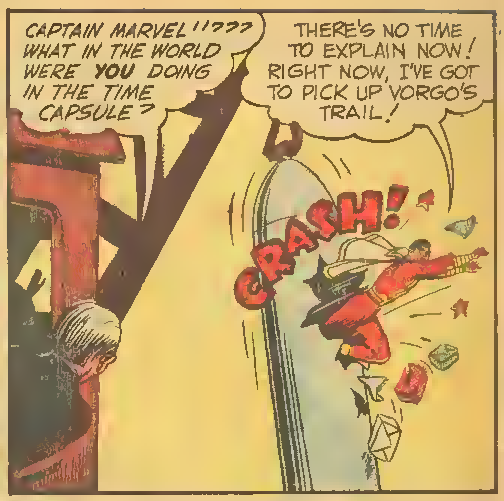
WILL BILLY BATSON BE ENTOMBED FOR THE NEXT 3000 YEARS?
UH---WHERE---? HOLY MOLEY! I'M BURIED IN THE TIME CAPSULE! AND I CAN'T WORK LOOSE FROM THESE ROPES!


IT'S ODD THAT BILLY BATSON DIDN'T RETURN! HE SAID HE WANTED TO BE PRESENT AT THE DRAMATIC MOMENT WHEN THE TIME CAPSULE WAS BURIED!

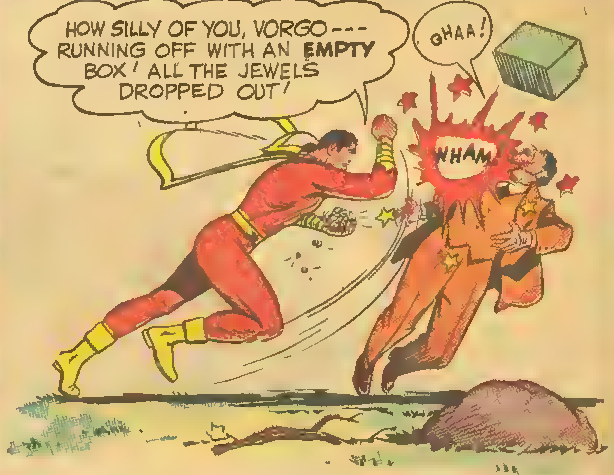
BUT INSIDE THE CAPSULE ITSELF, RESOURCEFUL BILLY IS MAKING A DESPERATE EFFORT TO FREE HIMSELF!
I NEED SOMETHING SHARP! I'LL BREAK THIS GLASS STAMP CONTAINER WITH MY HEAD!
CRASH

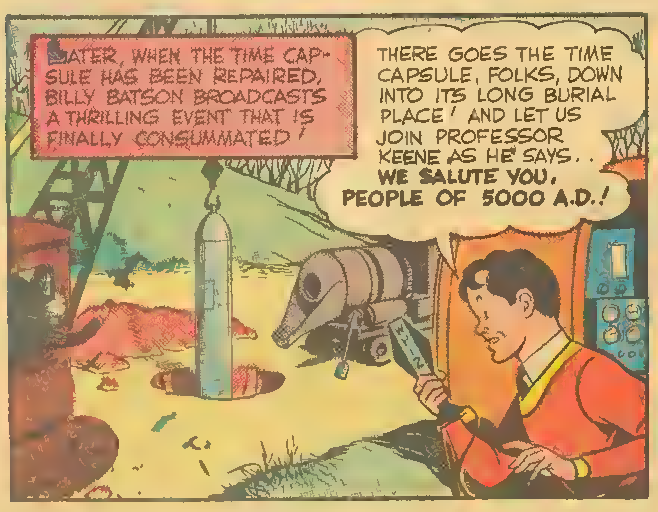

NOW TO RUB THIS GAG AGAINST A JAGGED EDGE OF GLASS, AND
SHAZAM!


BOOM!
EH? LIGHTNING HITTING THE TIME CAPSULE, OUT OF A CLEAR BLUE SKY?


CAPTAIN MARVEL!!??? WHAT IN THE WORLD WERE YOU DOING IN THE TIME CAPSULE?
THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW! RIGHT NOW, I'VE GOT TO PICK UP VORGO'S TRAIL!
CRASH!

WELL, WELL! HOW NICE OF VORGO TO LEAVE A TRAIL OF STOLEN JEWELS! THE BOX MUST BE DAMAGED!


HOW SILLY OF YOU, VORGO--- RUNNING OFF WITH AN EMPTY BOX! ALL THE JEWELS DROPPED OUT!
GHAA!
WHAM


LATER, WHEN THE TIME CAPSULE HAS BEEN REPAIRED, BILLY BATSON BROADCASTS A THRILLING EVENT THAT IS FINALLY CONSUMMATED!
THERE GOES THE TIME CAPSULE, FOLKS, DOWN INTO ITS LONG BURIAL PLACE! AND LET US JOIN PROFESSOR KEENE AS HE SAYS.. WE SALUTE YOU, PEOPLE OF 5000 A.D.!

BUT I'LL HAVE NIGHTMARES FOR A WEEK, THINKING OF HOW I WAS NEARLY BURIED TOO! ANYWAY, VORGO IS NOW IN A TIME CAPSULE HIMSELF--- ONLY IT'S CALLED A JAIL!

BOYS! GIRLS!

MAGNETIZED NEEDLE ALWAYS POINTS NORTH!

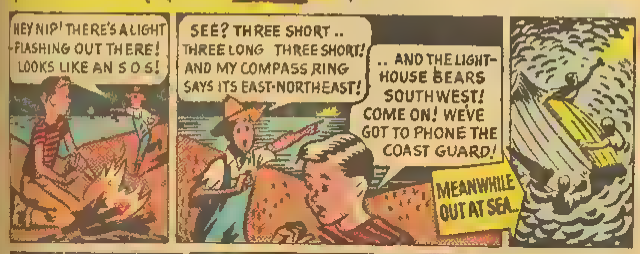
HURRY! BE THE FIRST TO AMAZE YOUR GANG WITH A GENUINE MAGNETIC

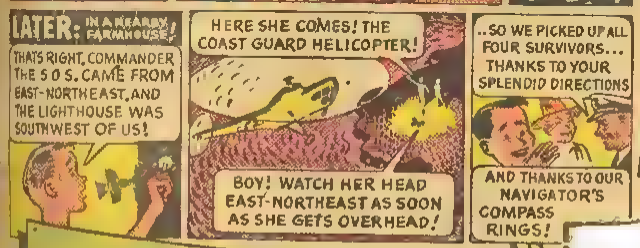
NAVIGATOR'S COMPASS RING!

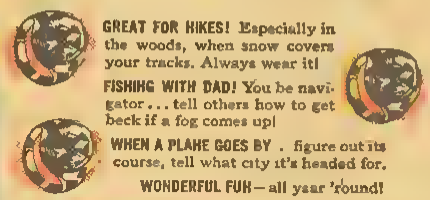
REAL MAGNETIC NEEDLE —ALWAYS POINTS NORTH!

You really know where you're going when you wear a GENUINE MAGNETIC NAVIGATOR'S COMPASS RING. A real scientific instrument, with a magnetized needle that always points to the North Magnetic Pole! You just turn the ring around so the "N" is under the needle—and you know just where all the other directions are too! That's how navigators have been doing it on ships for hundreds of years.

And boy, what a ring! Made with a lens-type transparent plastic dome—genuine nickel plated so it *stays* bright and shiny. Fits any finger, too. A sturdy good-looking well-made ring you'll be proud to wear! So hurry! Get your own GENUINE MAGNETIC NAVIGATOR'S COMPASS RING!







GREAT FOR HIKES! Especially in the woods, when snow covers your tracks. Always wear it!

FISHING WITH DAD! You be navigator . . . tell others how to get back if a fog comes up!

WHEN A PLANE GOES BY . figure out its course, tell what city it's headed for.

WONDERFUL FUN—all year 'round!

HERE'S ALL YOU DO—Just send front of Smith Brothers Cough Drops box—Black or Menthol—and 15¢ in coin—with coupon at right. That's the only way you can get your Navigator's Compass Ring. We'll rush it to you—right away. So hurry Write to Smith Brothers, P.O. Box #368, Providence, Rhode Island.

As Indestructible—As Accurate—As Unfailing as Captain Marvel Himself!

Captain Marvel WRIST WATCH For Boys and Girls

(Dad will want one, too!)

The Marvel Timepiece of THE YEAR featuring the new, unbreakable balance staff found only in high-priced watches.

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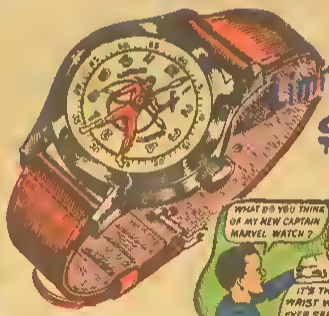
CHECK These Features

★ UNBREAKABLE BALANCE STAFF
(found only in high-priced watches. A common repair tester in ordinary watches!)
★ UNBREAKABLE CRYSTAL
★ HIGHLY POLISHED CHROMIUM CASE
★ PRECISION-BUILT BY MASTER CRAFTSMEN
★ RADIUM DIAL
★ NEW MODERN PLASTIC WASHABLE STRAP



Limited Time Only $5.95 PLUS 10% FED TAX

THE MOST AMAZING HOME TRIAL OFFER OF THE YEAR

This beautiful, practically indestructible Capt. Marvel watch has his picture right on it You'll always be proud to wear this watch *Put this amazing watch to every test* Drop it on the floor. Wear it while you play a tough game of football or baseball. You'll find it still keeps perfect time. Has a big luminous dial that tells time in dark. And it's yours for only $5.95 on a 10 day home trial offer. So hurry! Rush your order

ONE YEAR WRITTEN GUARANTEE

Guarantee covers workmanship and materials for 90 days at only the cost of handling after which, for only $1.00 any repairs will be made for the remaining 9 months

CAPT. MARVEL WATCH DIVISION, Dept. CMW-22
AMERICAN MERCHANDISING COMPANY
9 Madison Ave., Montgomery 4 Ala

SEND NO MONEY—MAIL COUPON NOW

Send no money to get your Capt. Marvel wrist watch. Just mail coupon On arrival pay postman only $5.95 plus C.O.D postage and 10% tax. Remember you risk nothing Every watch is guaranteed in writing Wear 10 days If you don't agree it's the best buy you have ever made, return untampered and your money will be cheerfully refunded

10 DAY NO-RISK TRIAL COUPON

CAPT. MARVEL WATCH DIVISION, Dept. CMW-22
American Merchandising Co.
9 Madison Ave Montgomery 4, Ala.
Please send me the new amazing Capt. Marvel Wrist Watch on 10 days' trial. I will pay postman $5.95 plus 10% Fed. tax and C.O.D. postage. If I am not delighted, I can return watch untampered with, postpaid, in 10 days for refund. (Send $6.55 tax included with order and we pay postage. Same guarantee.)

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP LIKE MAGIC BECAUSE YOU

Make Money With Your Own

JUKE BOX BANK

A Real Money-Maker For You

FRIENDS AND RELATIVES WILL HELP YOU SAVE, JUST TO SEE HOW IT WORKS!

You'll see those nickels and dimes rapidly add up to mighty dollar bills with this new Juke Box Bank that's a gay plastic reproduction of the tuneful Juke Box down at the corner soda fountain. Bring it out at parties or when company comes to call. The coins and currency will really pour in, because **everyone** wants to see it light up electrically and flash its bit of advice: "It's Wise to Be Thrifty"—to which we might add: it's **easy** to be thrifty when you have a [illegible] getting

SEND [illegible] and a [illegible] plus [illegible] postag[illegible] withi[illegible]

$1.98 Post Paid Complete With Battery & Bulb

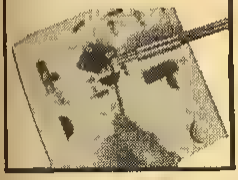
Put Your Coins in Slot and Press-in!

JUKE BOX BLAZES WITH LIGHT AS IT FLASHES:

It's Wise to be Thrifty

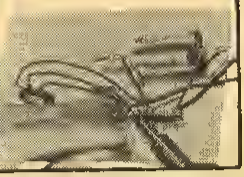
AME[illegible] [illegible]adison Avenue, Montgomery 4, Ala. Dept. JB238

YOU PRACTICE Radio soldering, mounting, connecting with soldering equipment and Radio parts I send you.



YOU BUILD this Tester that soon helps you EARN EXTRA MONEY fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time.

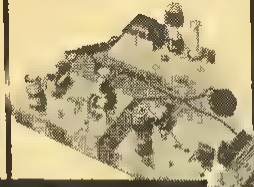
YOU BUILD special Radio Circuits like this with parts I send. Learn how to locate and repair defective circuits.



YOU BUILD Vacuum Tube Power Pack, get experience correcting Power Pack troubles of many kinds.

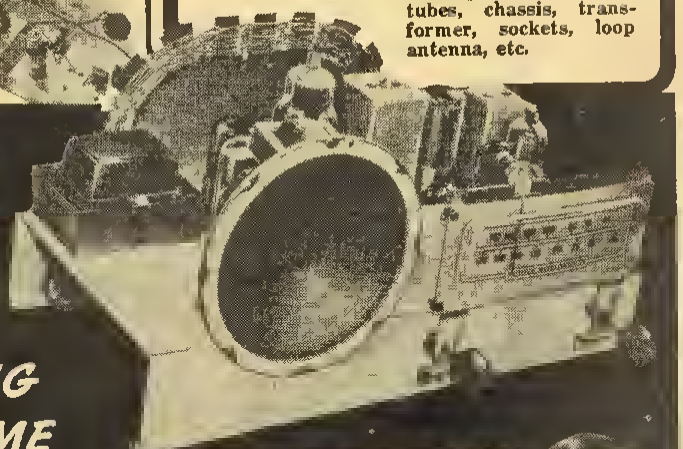
YOU PRACTICE with this A. M. Signal Generator. Provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests.

YOU BUILD this Superheterodyne Receiver Circuit, conduct FM (Frequency Modulation) experiments and other tests.



You Get PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE With This Superheterodyne Receiver

You build this complete, powerful Radio Receiver that brings in local and distant stations. N. R. I. gives you ALL the Radio parts . . . speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, sockets, loop antenna, etc.



LEARN RADIO

BY PRACTICING IN SPARE TIME

WITH BIG KITS OF PARTS I SEND YOU

Want a good-pay job in the fast-growing Radio and Television Industries? Want to be boss of your own money-making Radio shop? I've trained hundreds of men WITH NO PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE to be Radio technicians. I can do the same for you! My train-at-home method gives you practical experience with BIG KITS OF PARTS I send. All equipment yours to keep. You learn Radio and Television principles from easy, illustrated lessons.

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"I have my own Radio and Television sales and servicing business. I get enough repair jobs to keep me going right along."—ALEXANDER KISH, 34 Pershing Avenue, Carteret, N. J.

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"I have been getting receivers to repair right along and with N. R. I. methods I don't have to spend much time on them."—S. N. STRICKLAND, 191 Dale Homes, Portsmouth, Va.

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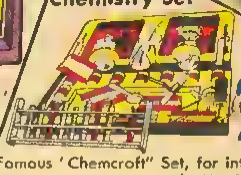
A beautiful Wrist Watch, suitable for Boys, Girls, Men or Women Given for selling one order, plus $1.50 extra

COMPLETE BASKETBALL SET

Full-size ball with steel goal and net Sell one order of seeds plus $1.25 extra

Chemistry Set



Famous "Chemcroft" Set, for interesting experiments and Magic Book of 50 Mysterious Chemistry Exhibitions Sell one order

SHOW HOME MOVIES

Get this 16 MM Excel Projector, including 50 ft. of Cowboy film Sell one order plus $3.50 extra

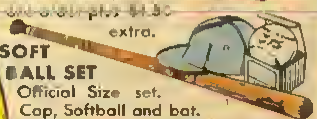
OVER NIGHT BAG

Full mirror in lid; strong lock & key Sell one order plus $1.50 extra.

HEY FELLOWS!

Here's a real he-man gun out of the Golden West. Get this lightning-loading, fast-shooting, 1000-shot Air Rifle. Sell one order of American Seeds, plus $2.00 extra.

SOFT BALL SET



Official Size set. Cap, Softball and bat. Sell one order of American Seeds.

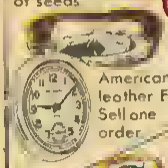
Dresser Set

Full size Comb, Brush and Mirror, beautifully decorated. Sell one order of seeds

Campfire Ukulele

Full size. Decorated with Western scene. Clear mellow tone. Sell only one order.

POCKET WATCH



Standard size, American-made, with leather Fob Sell one order

Famous Texan Jr.

All Metal Cap Pistol with genuine leather Holster and Jeweled Belt Sell one order of American Seeds

FISHING TACKLE SET

Big 11 piece fishing outfit in metal case. Sell one order plus 75c extra.

TWO TELEPHONES

for person-to-person calls, between houses, or from floor to floor. Runs on 4 Flashlight batteries, included Sell one order of seeds plus $2.00.

SWEETHEART DOLL

Pert and pretty in her sweetheart gown Sell one order of American Seeds

DICK TRACY CAMERA

Takes 16 pictures on each roll of film, carrying case included Sell one order of seeds

MORE PRIZES

shown in our Big Prize Sheet

- Pen and Pencil Set
- Electric Phonograph
- Flash Camera Outfit
- Boxing Gloves
- Jewelry and Clocks
- Kitchen Utensils
- Croquet Set
- Sports Equipment
- Jeweled Watches
- Dishes & Silverware
- Tool Set

OUR 31st YEAR

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money, as stated.

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once, or, if you prefer, take one-third cash commission on all seeds sold. GET BUSY—send coupon today for Big Prize Book and seeds. SEND NO MONEY -- WE TRUST YOU

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Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

R F D Box or Street No _____

City _____

State _____